

The World's Regeneration During the Year 1918.

Germany's 40 Years Preparation Collapses in 40 Days.

Powerful Forces Unite to Stem Autocracy, Piracy and Murder—America Plays Her Part Nobly.

When the year 1918 dawned on the world it saw the Hun in the saddle flushed with success, mad with power, boastful and insolent demanding a peace that meant slavery to the little nations in his grasp and dishonor and ruin to the four great powers aligned against him on the side of civilization. His barbarian hordes still had Belgium by the throat, Russia was beneath his feet, Northern France still in the grip of his mailed fist; Rumania and Serbia helpless beneath his whip, and Poland, Finland, Estonia and Ukraina were under his belt. Italy was just recovering from the fierce rush of the overwhelming hordes that had driven her army back beyond the Piave and threatened her with the fall of Serbia and Rumania.

For three and a half years the gallant armies of Britain and France had been holding the great Hun military maine back from the Channel and Paris and bleeding from a million wounds, tired though fearless they were facing a danger which called for every ounce of resistance they could bring to bear.

The dawn of 1918 saw the Hun preparing for his last great drive that was to capture Paris and hurl the British legions into the sea.

But 1918 was to witness the most wonderful series of events ever recorded during the lapse of 12 short months, since Homer sang the siege of Troy and Herodotus wrote the first history of an European nation. There have been other years that have stood out boldly on the pages of history, notably the year that saw the birth of Christ; the year that cradled the birth of the American Republic; the year that Napoleon changed the map of Europe; the year of Waterloo that rang the knell of imperialism for the man on horse back, but in no other year in history has there been such rapid and startling developments as those which marked the last half of the present year, and when 1918 made its exit, it bore with it the robes of royalty of the oldest of the crowns of Kings and Princes, who have held absolute sway for hundreds of years.

The Glad New Year.

When 1919 dawned it witnessed the Huns suing for mercy from those to whom they have never repub- lishing the place of the great empires that were to have dominated the world; Belgium and Poland and Serbia repossessed of their countries; Italy glorified and enlarged no longer in the shadow of Kaiserism; France again in possession of her lost provinces; Britain and America uniting with France, and Italy as guardians of the weaker nations; the world at peace; the nations regenerated by the fire of war and the blood of its martyrs; and the spirit of militarism, Junkerism, Pan-Germanism and Kaiserism buried in the graves dug by the Hohen-zollerns and Hapsburgs in their mad greed for the world empire.

Truly "the Lord hath broken the staff of the wicked and the sceptre of the rulers."

After three months of watchful waiting and skirmishing for position the Hun began his great drive known as the battle of Picardy, and on March 27 he got within six miles of Amiens, had recaptured nearly all the territory lost in the battle of the Somme in 1917 and the British Army was retreating along its entire front.

General Foch had, in the meantime, been appointed Generalissimo of all the Allied Armies and encouraged by stout resistance put up by General Carey, a British officer returning from sick leave, who gathered a little army of chauffeurs cooks road men and U. S. and Canadian engineers at Hamel, saved the day and held the Hun back, the British reformed their lines and held fast.

Meantime American troops began to arrive in large numbers and were brigaded with French and British troops for seasoning, and by June when the Hun drive toward Paris was started General Pershing got the United States boys into the fight as National units, and at Chateau Thierry they made such a sturdy Foch was highly pleased. There after Americans got unstinted share of the fighting. The drive of two and a half miles of our troops through the Prussian Guard and their defeat of the Huns at Belleau Wood, marked the point, from which the Hun turned back, never recovered the advantage.

The Italians encouraged by the successes in France, turned on the Austrians and beat them at the Piave crossing, while Commander Rizzo, of the Italian navy, accompanied only by two small motor boats with a crew of 16 men, penetrated the midst of the Austrian fleet in Pola

while surrounded by a dozen Austrian destroyers.

The Machine Crumbles.

From there on success followed success with startling rapidity. The great Hun machine began to shake beneath the sturdy blows of the Allied armies. Ludendorff's last peace drive on Paris never got beyond its starting point, but was driven back toward Germany, and by August 18, it was announced that the Hun army lost 1,548,000 men out of an effective force of 3,142,000 and on September 12 when the first American Army under General Pershing, began the campaign of the Meuse the Huns were already becoming demoralized and within a week the Yankees had captured 200 square miles of territory, 20,000 prisoners and 100 guns and were within hitting distance of Metz.

On the British front the Huns were being repeatedly defeated by Marshal Haig, in Italy the Austrian were running for cover, and in Macedonia General Esperey cleaned up so rapidly and thoroughly that on September 30 Bulgaria threw up its hands and lay down its arms in unconditional surrender.

Then Palestine was captured and in the Argonne the United States National Guard beat the Prussian Guards captured 8000 prisoners, and 100 guns, and Prince Maximilian, Chancellor of Germany, appealed to President Wilson for peace.

And well he might for the Italian Army, reorganized and strengthened overtook the Austrians across the Piave; administered a stunning defeat, killing 200,000 and capturing 300,000 men and thousands of guns within a week.

Turkey heard the news and surrendered on October 31st and on November 3rd, General Diaz captured Trent and Trieste and Austria Hungary surrendered.

The whole Turkish army had surrendered to General Allenby in Palestine; the Serbians were back in Belgrade; the Czechos Slavs, Hungarians and Jugo Slavs had declared independent States; Austria Hungary had gone to pieces; the Emperor Carl had gone to Karlsruhe; Count Tisza, one of the men responsible for the war, was assassinated, and had gone to some other place; the King of Bulgaria had abdicated and gone to a German Spa, and the Germans in a panic had gone almost crazy.

Rats Desert the Sinking Ship.

The Kaiser abdicated; Prince Henry fled from Kiel; the navy mutinied; Prince Max was made regent, and a socialist Ebert was made Chancellor and the entire outfit that a few short months ago were insolently demanding large indemnities and retention of Belgium, part of France, etc. were now kammerading in a loud voice with hands in the air and fear in their hearts, and on November 11 an armistice was signed which was practically a surrender of the great Hun military machine, which has already been so dismantled as to make it helpless to do any more harm.

In this wonderful year of our Lord 1918, there are some things that stand out so boldly that they mark it as easily the greatest year in the Christian era, since the Star of Bethlehem led the three Kings to the manger in which lay the Son of God.

It has been a year not only of great military triumph, but of great sacrifice; of great statesmanship; of great moral victories. It has been the year that welded the nations in the brotherhood of man against the unspeakable frightfulness of the Hun year that brought the women to the front in men's work; that filled the battle fronts with the ministering angels who soothed the sick and the wounded; the year of the great organizations for the relief of the men at the front; the great Red Cross with its hospitals, its hospices and its volunteer army helpers the Knights of Columbus; the Salvation Army; Jewish Welfare. Y. M. C. A. and numerous other organizations and associations who diffused the light of love and humanity on the bloody trail of the "mailed fist and the shining sword."

Indelible Memories.

In the years to come it will be remembered as the year of the ascendancy of democracy, when right triumphed over might; when the forces of freedom broke through the Hindenburg and Siegfried lines of autocracy, and with such convincing force that the greatest military nation the world had ever known after a few sound thrashings, lay down and whimperingly surrendered its fortress towns and high seas fleet without a blow in their defense. The autocrats who ruled with a rod of iron

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

REINSTATEMENT

in the Civil Service of men who left to Bear Arms

Washington D. C. Jan. 1919. Anticipating the time when men who left the Federal classified civil service to take up arms in defense of the country would be mustered out and, therefore, seeking employment the United States Civil Service Commission recommended to the President that provision be made for the reinstatement in the civil service of such men. Accordingly, the President issued the following Executive Order dated July 18, 1918:

"A person leaving the classified civil service to engage in the military or naval service of the Government during the present war with Germany and who has been honorably discharged may be reinstated in the civil service at any time within five years after his discharge provided that at the time of reinstatement he has the required fitness to perform the duties of the position to which reinstatement is sought."

It will be noted that under the terms of the Executive Order, a man who was separated from the civil establishment to take part in the war may be reinstated in a civil service position within five years after his discharge from the military or naval service. It will further be noted that there is no restriction that the man must be reinstated in the particular position from which he was separated. Under the terms of the Executive Order, he may be reinstated anywhere in the civil service provided that at the time of reinstatement he has the required fitness to perform the duties of the position to which reinstatement is sought.

RED CROSS WORK

The Red Cross work rooms are open for work every afternoon. All surgical dressings and hospital garments have been finished and a large shipment of these articles sent to headquarters. We now have a large order of refugee garments but with the help of Red-Cross Auxiliaries of the Bedford Branch, Cessna, Fishertown, St. Marks Lutheran church, Trinity Reformed Union Circle, of Friend's Cove and Pleasantville doing such splendid work we will be able to complete all work assigned to us.

RED CROSS CANTINE

Miss Ella Zimmers, beans, roll of butter, Brick Church, Frieds Cove, apple butter, towels and soap. Mrs. Dr. Strock \$20.00 Mrs. D. W. Prosser 3.00 Mrs. W. L. Byers 1.00 Mrs. Samuel Diehl 1.00 The Canteen was tastefully decorated by the ladies for the Xmas season. The soldiers expressed their appreciation of this work for their pleasure. Pies and cakes were sent in for the day after Xmas and were greatly enjoyed by all the men.

SARAH (AMICK) SLEIGHTER.

Mrs. Sarah Amick Sleighter died at her home near Clearville December 26th aged 64 years 10 months and 13 days.

She was a daughter of the late William Amick deceased and is survived by the following children: Harry of Clearville; William of Altoona; Charley, of Clearville R. D.; Mrs. Reuben Mills of Clearville R. D. and Mrs. Harry Conlon at home. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Sherman Amick of Wolfburg; Aaron Amick of Clearville D. C.; Stanton Amick of Clearville R. D.; William Mock of Bedford and Mrs. Zembower of Clearfield. She was a member of the Rock Hill Christian church, at which place interment was made, Rev. T. P. Garland officiating.

GEORGE W. BECKLEY.

George W. Beckley died at his home at Ryot, on Jan. 3 aged 81 years, 10 months and 6 days. He was the eldest of a family of six sons and three daughters whose parents were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beckley. Those living of the family are: Samuel Beckley, Jr. of near Johnstown; Charles of Alum Bank; James B. Beckley and Mrs. E. V. Wright of New Paris; Mrs. Anna M. Horner of Windber and Elizabeth Koontz of Bedford. The deceased married Miss Susan Wendle. To this union were given three sons and two daughters, William J.; Manford and Mrs. James A. Mickle of Ryot; Sewell of Ohio; and Mrs. Mary Suter of New Paris. The above was the first death in the family. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. A. F. Richards on Sunday morning in the M. E. Church at Ryot, the ground of which was donated by the deceased. Interment in the Reformed cemetery at New Paris.

FOR SALE

A team of fine driving ponies, suitable for a physician or rural arrier. Complete rig, ponies, harness and buggy to sell separate. Call Gazette office. Jan. 10, 3ti"

MOUNTAINS OF PAPER AND LAKES OF INK USED AT G. P. O.

Giant Plant Covers Thirteen and One-Half Acres, Has Annual Pay Role of \$5,000,000, and Spends \$12,000,000 More Yearly on Work of Nation.

Do you know Mr. Reader, that in Washington is a plant occupying thirteen and a half acres of space with an annual pay roll of \$5,000,000, and selling as waste nearly 10,000,000 pounds of paper every year?

The Government Printing Office, now under the directorship of Cornelius Ford, answers these and other specifications in a table of statistics printed with an article by Henry Litchfield West in the December issue of the Bookman.

According to the statistics, the Government Printing Office yearly prints enough Congressional speeches to supply one to every four men, women and children in the United States. At present the big print shop is running full blast.

In it today are the largest number of typesetting machines assembled together in the world, numbering presses are in use, and 700 motors are needed to supply the "juice" to run them.

Use Mountains of Paper

Fifty million pounds of paper are used annually. Nearly 50,000,000 wirestiched publications were sent out of the office of the Superintendent of Documents during the course of the past year.

Five billion blanks, schedules, postal cards, money order forms, envelopes and similar articles were

printed in a year. Nearly 2,000,000 type pages were set in a year, which totals more than all the book publishing houses in the United States. In addition since the war has been in progress, all codes, naval and army maps have passed through, trusted hands at the big printery.

To handle all this work, twelve tons of type metal were cast into ingots for the typesetting machines daily.

During the fiscal year of 1916, according to the table supplied by Mr. West 2,592,273 publications were condemned. Only 578,548 were reprinted to the ash heap during the following year. Fourteen million publications were undistributed at the close of the last fiscal year.

Much of the work is farmer advisory bulletins, supplied by the Department of Agriculture. The department has a corps of editors constantly busy attending to this phase.

Lots of Work for P. O.

The average daily quantity of franked governmental mail received at the Washington City Postoffice is 150 tons. With scant exceptions, all of the work on the envelopes and the enclosures is done at the G. P. O. This quantity is equivalent, Mr. West states to 3,600,000 half ounce letters on which postage would amount to \$283,000 per day or \$86,000,000 annually.

PROCLAMATION ON ROOSEVELT

Cabled by President Wilson to the People of United States

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The following proclamation on the death of Theodore Roosevelt was cabled from Paris today by President Wilson and issued tonight at the State department:

"Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America.

"A proclamation to the people of the United States:

"It becomes my sad duty to announce officially the death of Theodore Roosevelt president of the United States from September 14 1901 to March 4 1909, which occurred at his home at Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, New York, at four fifteen o'clock on the morning of January 6, 1919. In his death the United States has lost one of its most distinguished and patriotic citizens, who had endeavored himself to the people by his strenuous devotion to their interests and to the public interest of his country.

"As president of the peace board of his native city, as member of the legislature and governor of his state, as Civil Service commissioner, as assistant secretary of the navy, as vice president and as president of the United States, he displayed administrative powers of a signal order conducted the affairs of these various offices with a concentration of affect and a watchful care which permitted no divergence from the line of duty he had definitely set for himself.

"In the war with Spain he displayed singular initiative and energy and distinguished himself among the commanders of the army in the field.

"As president he awoke the nation to the dangers of private control which lurked in our financial and industrial systems. It was by thus arresting the attention and stimulating the purpose of the country that he opened the way for subsequent necessary and beneficent reforms.

"His private life was characterized by a simplicity, a virtue and an affection worthy of all admiration and emulation by the people of America.

"In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags of the white house and the several departmental buildings displayed at half staff for a period of thirty days and that suitable military and naval honors under orders of the secretaries of war and of the navy be rendered on the day of the funeral.

"Done this seventh day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty third.

"WOODROW WILSON

"By the president

"Frank L. Polk.

"Acting Secretary of State"

RAW FURS HIGH

Raw furs in New York are high this year No. 1 Grade of all kinds of hides are quoted:

Skunks 5.25
Minks 7.50
Raccoon 4.50
Opussum 1.65
Muskrat 1.15
Red Fox 16.00
Grey Fox 4.25
Wild Cat 7.00
House Cat .75

Unless a man is willing to confess his ignorance he will never be in a position to learn.

A man may be master of a dozen hereafter but the sinners think that trol his wife's tongue.

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Join the Gazette family—\$1.50 a year.

J. N. Williams of Point was in Bedford on business on the 8th.

W. B. Weyant of Imbler was in Bedford on business on Monday.

Admiral Sims of the U. S. Army hails from Orbisonia Huntingdon.

George Moses, Bedford Rt. 2 called at our office and paid to 1920. Thanks

Mrs. Frank Wisegarver of Hyndman visited Bedford on Wednesday.

Joseph Snyder of Everett Rt. 1 called at the Gazette office on Tuesday.

Ira Karns who has been confined to his bed for a few days is around again.

The County Auditors began their annual audit of County finances on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. S. Suter and son Clarence of Napier were Bedford visitors on Monday.

The powder plant at Newton Hamilton 15 miles east of Huntingdon has closed.

Mrs. Mason Burket of Mann's Choice was a Bedford visitor on Wednesday.

Frank Shauf of Shermans Valley, Broad Top was transacting business in Bedford Tuesday.

J. H. McKinney, Schellsburg, Rt. 1 called at the Gazette office January 6 while in Bedford.

George Andrews and James Smith of Mattie were transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Judge W. H. Ruppel, of Somerset County, is in a Pittsburgh hospital His condition is improved.

D. M. Baegle of Rainsburg came to the Gazette office on Wednesday and mailed out his sale bills.

Lewis Dicken, of Clearville, was in Bedford transacting legal business and called at the Gazette office this week.

Governor Elect William C. Sprout will be inaugurated on January 27. The legislature went into session on Monday.

S. H. Mickle, and John A. Cuppett of New Paris called at our office while transacting business in Bedford Monday.

Joseph C. Smith, of Ligonier writes that four of his family had the flu for Christmas Clarence, Bertram himself and Mrs. Smith, but all are well now.

Calvin Claycomb of Osterburg was in Bedford yesterday on legal business. Mr. Claycomb bought the Dorothy Berkhimer property and expects to move about April 1st.

Wilson Moorehead, Squire S. B. Amos who has taken the Gazette for 45 years and has many old copies and John Smouse Sr. and George Smouse were callers at our office as well.

Farmers Institute at Buffalo Mills has been cancelled. That at Reformed Church, Friends Cove will be January 14—15 instead of 15—16. Yellow Creek 16—17. Copy came to this office too late to give detailed program but the lectures are good.

Emanuel Barkman and George Barton of Everett 5 were in Bedford on Monday on a little business. Mr. Barton and his brother have bought the Wilson Sparks farm from George W. Derrick, root, stock and ranch. Machinery, stock, grain and everything there

Elmer Spade of Monroe Township who has been in Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y. came in on the afternoon train enroute to his home, after being honorably discharged. Mr. Spade has been in camp since July and looks the picture of health He left camp on Wednesday morning.

Wilson Moorehead, East Penn Street on New Year's day killed a pig nine months old which weighed 234 pounds. It is not likely that Mr. Moorehead will be butchering pigs every day of 1919 like that.

Mrs. Mary Ann Hazenstab of Newry, Blair County died January 3rd lacking five days of being 100 years old. Her life was a simple and hard working one.

ELEANOR ELIZABETH McMULLEN

Eleanor Elizabeth McMullen 370, Emerson place died at 10 P. M. Friday in the city hospital of Influenza She was a daughter of Frank and Annie McMullen and was born at Bedford, Pa. 20 years ago, coming to live here six years ago She was a member of the Belmont Methodist Episcopal church Surviving with the parents are two half sisters, Theima and Virginia. Private funeral services will be held at 2 P. M. Monday from the residence with interment in Belmont cemetery

REV. CONNOP LEAVES BEDFORD

Rev. Herbert Connop, of the Episcopal Church has accepted a call to Holy Trinity Church and will officiate in Holy Trinity Church next Sunday morning.

A shady character doesn't keep a man cool.

The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

CHAPTER IV.

The two old Kips sat brooding over their mystery. The fruit of their almost forgotten romance, the little, squalling, helpless baby that had come to them and strangely evolved into a great, grown man, was now in the toils of romance in his turn. He had found, in a far city, somebody there that he loved better than his family or his friends or his freedom.

Daphne was delighted at first. Then she realized that the news of his marriage would throw her own plans into disarray. She sighed:

"I suppose I'd better postpone my wedding till we get Bayard off our hands."

"That's a fine idea!" her father exclaimed. It was always a joy to him to defer an expense. Mrs. Kip hung him a glare and Daphne rolled her eyes in distress, but he redeemed himself with an unexpectedly graceful turn. "It lets us keep Daphne with us a little longer."

Daphne wrote to Clay. He sent back a letter that fairly howled with protest.

When Daphne told her parents of Clay's anguish they made light of it. It was a long, long while since they had been young. They had learned that marriages contain surprises that



"That's a Fine Idea," Her Father Exclaimed.

may sometimes be postponed without misfortune.

Bayard did not write again for several days. This time he wrote to Daphne:

Dear Sis—Yours of no date (as usual) received and beautiful contents noted. I can hardly believe that my little sis is announcing intention to join the procession and get married, too. You're more sensible than I used to think. This is subject to revision when I know who the lucky man is. Who is he? Some Cleveland Apollo (or however you spell it), I suppose.

Before I could write you a bombshell exploded in the office. Heads of firm decided that since we can't sell any goods in America, might try England. They want me to go over at once and see what can be done about establishing a selling agency in dear old Lunnun, doncher know. And so now I intend to combine business trip, vacation, and honeymoon in same voyage. So we get married Thursday and sail Saturday. Just time to get settled in our dower before leaving.

Was worrying over not being able to accept your kind offer to pay me a visit. Then the blessed wifelet darlingly suggested that her sweet sister-in-law-to-be should come to New York and make our apartment her home while she shops. We won't get back from honeymoon like for six weeks at least. You and mother just settle down there until you have finished shopping. Will leave key and instructions with superintending.

The letter ended with the usual oceans of love and kisses and the usual haste. It set the family to pondering. Old Wesley was the first to speak and his train of thought startled the women:

"So he's going to get married tomorrow. That's awful sudden! Saves us buying a wedding present, though!" When he had recovered from the impact of his wife's look he saved himself again with a quick, pleading suggestion: "What I was thinking was—it leaves more money for Daphne's trousseau."

The poor wretch had grown used to seeing unexpected gifts of fortune float into view like soap bubbles, drift close in iridescent loveliness, and then wink out, leaving hardly a damp spot.

As soon as he had bravely added what he had saved from his son's wedding to what he had already voted to his daughter's trousseau he was doomed to learn that Daphne could not start East to buy clothes to get married in until she had bought some clothes to start East in. And, besides that, she could not go East alone, and her mother could not go with her un-

less her mother had also some new clothes to tide her mother over till her mother could get to New York and buy some clothes to stay married in. Wesley Kip went forth to peddle that second mortgage. This was a commodity not easy to dispose of, and it took him a week or two to find a purchaser, and then he paid an ingeniously disguised usury for it. But he got the cash.

When he came home he proudly announced that Daphne and her mother could start for New York as soon as they'd a mind to. They had a mind to as soon as their clothes were ready. He accompanied them to the train. He was not even to have the doleful luxury of seeing them spend his money. But he put a brave front on his folly and his last words to Daphne were:

"Have a good time, honey, and if you see anything you absolutely got to have, just you get it. And if the money you got isn't enough, why, I'll get more somehow. You can usually depend on your old dad to do his best."

He felt repaid when his beautiful child cried, "I know I can! you angel!" and reached high and drew his head down like a faithful camel's. He never told her that she was squeezing his eyeglasses into his nose. He managed not to sneeze at the exquisite agony of her curls tickling his nostrils, and she feasted his hungry ear with eager gratitude.

Daphne slept little that night in her Pullman pigeonhole; she was too busy with her thoughts, and the wheels made a banjo of the rails. But she was glad of her insomnia. Even better than sleeping well is staying awake well.

The train was on time and rolled smoothly into the Grand Central Station. Clay Winburna was there to meet her from the office.

He cured a permit to come down to the platform. He told the station master that he had a crippled aunt to meet. He did not tell Mrs. Kip that. He let her believe that all doors opened to him.

Daphne had not finished pointing out her hand luggage to the redcap when Clay's arms were about her. She turned to draw her trusty "Sir!" but smothered it on her lips. He charged her mother next, and kissed her well, saying:

"It's not for Bayard; that's for me. How are you, mamma?"

Mrs. Kip blushed and squealed as she had squealed long ago when her first lover stole the first kiss.

After making arrangements about the baggage with magnificence and tipping the porter like a freshly baked millionaire, Clay taxicabbed them to Mr. and Mrs. Bayard's apartment house, a towering habitable chimney on Fifty-ninth street, overlooking Central park and Columbus circle.

The convenience and ingenuity of the apartment enchanted Daphne. It seemed impossible that all this luxury, this ozone of wealth, could be secured in so small a space, on part of one floor, the twelfth of a building. Everything came up in baskets by pulley—people, food, everything; it was like a monastery in the mountains—with some differences.

She was grateful beyond words to the young man who embraced her and stared over her shoulder—over her left shoulder—at the tiny commerce of the streets and the toy park. She said to him:

"Oh, Clay, this is heaven! What do you say to our having an apartment just like this? Let's!"

She felt in the arm about her a sudden slackening. The chin on her shoulder seemed to weigh heavier.

"Er—it would be nice," said Clay. She turned out of his embrace and looked at him.

He explained: "Do you know how much Bayard pays for these seven rooms and two baths?"

"No."

"Well, I've been looking about for a little nest for us, and I priced one like this. They charge twenty-five hundred dollars a year!"

She asked, shyly, "And that's more than we can afford?" She had no idea what salaries were paid to fairy princes in this city of fabulous wealths. She had merely a glamorous impression that her lover was there to get what she wanted.

"Well, we could afford it, all right," he laughed, meekly, "if we could eat the view and wear the altitude. But we've never talked about money, honey, have we? I suppose we ought to. I don't want to give you any false impressions. Shall we talk about it now?"

"No! please!"

Daphne sat suddenly. She felt as a stranger to tall buildings feels when an express elevator starts downward. She had rejoiced to think that she was escaping from her father's nag-

ging dollarocracy to a region of love and light. She sorrowed a moment, then she gazed at her lover and saw how anxious he was. Her love came back to her. The express elevator was shooting upward now.

"What does it matter where we live, so long as we have each other?" "You're a little saint," he said as he took her in a very secular embrace. And then she began to laugh.

The whimsy struck her that she was like a bird gaining its freedom from a cage only to find itself in a trap. It was a good joke on her. She enjoyed the jokes fate played on her—sometimes—more or less.

CHAPTER V.

He taxicabbed them down to the Knickerbocker and lunched there so lavishly that Daphne and her mother felt thoroughly reassured as to his means. Then he left them and descended to the subway.

Clay had insisted on their dining and theatering with him. They ate at the Astor and he fed them handsomely again. Mrs. Kip managed to catch a glimpse of the bill for the



He Celebrated the New Era With a Twelve-Dollar Dinner at the Plaza.

meal. It made her heart ache till she noted that Clay gave the waiter a dollar bill for the tip, without visible excitement on either side. She resolved that Mr. Winburna must be very rich, or very rash.

Next morning the attack on the shops began in earnest. Clay did not

lunch with them, and so Daphne and her mother ate in the restaurant of a department store and paid for their own meal. It made a difference. Even the bargain prices for food totaled up unpleasantly, and Mrs. Kip missed Clay's shining presence.

The chaos of the styles was so complete that the two women decided to retire and study out their campaign on the war maps. They began to make out lists and tally up prices. The afternoon went by, and they had accomplished little except an itemized despair.

"It's awful, that's what it is; it's simply awful," Mrs. Kip wailed. "It costs a fortune to get nothing at all."

"I guess I'll go home and be an old maid," said Daphne. "Dad's money wouldn't buy me enough to get married in Sandusky."

But when Clay arrived to take them out to dinner he brought romance with him. He had had a good day at the office. There had been a flurry of hope in Wall street, and everybody said that the business world had reached the rock bottom of depression and started up again.

He celebrated the new era with a twelve-dollar dinner at the Plaza and another theater, and after that he made Mrs. Kip accompany them to a roof garden, where Daphne and he danced with other laity in the intervals between professional dances on the floor and vaudeville turns on the stage.

The next day there was another foray on the shops and the dressmakers, with a baffling result. The list of necessities with their minimum prices began to grow so long and ominous that they decided to give up keeping a list. They would buy what just had to be got, as cheaply as they could, and if they overran their appropriation papa would simply have to help them out.

The wedding date had yet to be fixed and the invitations ordered, with their royal phraseology in the latest formula.

They placed the day late enough for Bayard and his wife to get back from Europe. Bayard had not written, of course, since his marriage, except a brief note from the steamer the day he landed. But he had set six weeks as the limit of his absence.

One evening Clay announced that he had reserved three seats for a new comedy that had opened with success a few nights before. Mrs. Kip begged to be excused from going.

Clay urged her to reconsider her refusal. "Sure you won't go? You ought at least to see the star, Sheila Kemble. Some people say she looks a little like Daphne. Of course she doesn't; she's not a tenth as beautiful or young or attractive, but there is a kind of a resemblance. And they say she gets a thousand dollars a week. Daphne could give her cards and spades and beat her. Sure you won't go?"

"I wouldn't put my poor feet into those tight slippers tonight to see Daphne herself play Lady Macbeth."

So Clay and Daphne went alone.

After the last act he proposed Claremont for supper. Daphne accepted with zest. They entered an open taxicab and scudded up the long bias seam of Broadway to Seventy-second street and whisked across to Riverside drive and up its meandering splendor.

"This is too beautiful to go through so fast," Daphne cried. "It's wonderful. We ought to walk. Promise me we can walk home. It's such a gorgeous night."

"You're crazy, darling," he said. "I've got to get to my office tomorrow, and you've got to get home for breakfast."

"All right for you," she pouted. But it was none too serious a tragedy, and her spirits revived when the taxicab turned in through the shrubs about the old inn that had once been the home of Napoleon's brother and had heard the laughter of Theodosia Burr and of Betty Juniel in their primes.

Daphne did not like the table the head waiter led them to. It missed both the breeze and the view.

"Can't we sit over there?" she said. "I'll see."

The head waiter came reluctantly to his beck. When Clay asked for the table, the answer was curt: "Sorry, sir; it is reserved."

Clay felt insulted. He whipped out his pocketbook and rebuked the tyrant with a bill. He thought it was a one-dollar bill, but he saw a "V" on it just as the swift and subtle head waiter absorbed it without seeming to. To ask for it back or for change was one of the most impossible things in the world.

Clay made it as easy for his new slave as he could.

"I don't think you understood which table I meant," he said, pointing to the one he had indicated before. "That one."

"Oh, that one!" said the head waiter. "Certainly, sir."

He led the way, beckoning waiters and omnibuses and snapping his fingers.

Clay ordered a supper as chastely perfect as a sonnet. It showed that he had both native ability and education in the art of ordering a meal. He impressed even the head waiter, and that is a triumph. That was Clay's purpose. Also he wanted to preserve his self-respect and the waiter's attention in the face of the supper that was being ordered at the next table. That was well ordered, too, but it was not a sonnet; it was a rhapsody. It was ordered by a man whose guests had not yet arrived. When Clay had dispatched his waiter he whispered to Daphne:

"See that fellow. That's Thomas Varick Duane, one of the wealthiest known bachelors in New York. He was crazy about Lella."

"Not Bayard's Lella?"

"Yes. That's really why Bayard got married so quick. He was afraid Tom Duane would steal her. Nice enough fellow, but too much money!"

Daphne looked at the big man, and caught him looking at her with a favorable appraisal. She stared him down with a cold self-possession of the American girl who will neither flirt, nor flinch. Duane yielded and turned his eyes to Clay, recognized him, and nodded.

"Hello, Winburna! H'ah ya?"

"Feeling fairly snappy," said Clay. Duane showed a willingness to come over and be presented, but Clay kept him off with a look like a pair of pushing hands.

Duane loitered about, waiting for his guests. He looked lonely. Daphne felt a mixture of charity and snobbery in her heart. She whispered to Clay: "Invite the poor fellow over here till his guests come. I'm dying to be able to tell the people at home that I met the great Duane."

Again Clay shook his head. "And that you introduced him to me."

Clay nodded. He beckoned Duane over with hardly more than a motion of the eyebrows. Duane came with a flattering eagerness. He put his hand out to Clay; and Clay, rising, made the presentation.

"You're not related to Bayard Kip, I hope," Duane said, with an amiable frown.

"He's my brother. Why?"

"I owe him a big grudge," said Duane. "He stole his wife from me, just as I was falling madly in love with her. Beautiful girl, your new sister."

"I've never seen her," said Daphne. "Beautiful girl!" he sighed. "Much too good for your brother, infinitely beyond me. Why don't you both move over to my table? Miss Kemble is to be there with her manager. Mighty clever girl—Miss Kemble. Have you seen her new play?"

"We were there tonight," said Daphne. "She's glorious!"

"Come on over and play in our yard, then."

Daphne had never met a famous actress. She was wild to join the group and to know Tom Duane better. But Clay spoke with an icy finality. "Thanks, old man. We've already ordered." He still stood, and he had not invited Duane to sit down.

Tom Duane looked at Daphne and smiled like a boy rebuked. "All right, I'll go quietly. I know when I'm kicked out. But next time I won't go so easily. Good night."

He put his warm, friendly hand out again to Daphne and to Clay, who nodded him away with an appalling informality, considering how great he was. Other people came in, some of them plainly sightseers, some of them personages of quality. Everybody seemed happy, clandestine, romantic. This was life as Daphne wanted to live it. But at length she yawned. Her little hand could not conceal the contortion

of her features.

"I'm gloriously tired, honey," she confessed, with a lovable intimacy. "It's the most beautiful supper I ever had, but I'm sleepy."

He smiled with indulgent tenderness and said to the waiter, "Check!"

Daphne turned her eyes away dejectedly as the slip of paper on a plate was set at Clay's elbow. But she noted that he started violently as he turned the bill over and met it face to face. He studied it with the grim heroism of one reading a death-warrant. The amount staggered him. He turned pale. He recovered enough to say to the waiter, "You've given me the wrong check."

The waiter shook his head. "Oh, no, sir!"

Clay studied it again. He called for the bill of fare, and studied that. Daphne felt so ashamed that she wanted to leap into the river. Abroad, it is believed that the man who does not audit his restaurant bill is either an American tourist or some other kind of fool. But in Daphne's set it was considered the act of a miser. Clay worked over his check as if it were a trial balance.

"Ah, I thought so," he growled. "The bill of fare says that this Montreal melon is seventy-five cents a portion. You've charged me three dollars for two portions."

A look of pitying contempt twisted the waiter's smile.

"The melon you ordered, sir, was all out. I served you a French melon instead."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"I need not thank it mattered to the gentleman."

Clay sniffed. He was not to be quieted by such a sop. He whipped out his pocketbook and laid down every bill in it. He stretched his legs and ransacked his trousers pockets and dropped on the plate every coin he had. He withdrew a dime and waved the heap at the waiter.

It was evident, from the way the waiter snatched the plate from the table, that Clay had not tipped him. In fact, Clay said, "This will be a lesson to you."

They slumped down the steps. The starter said, "Cab, sir?" and made to whistle one up. Clay shook his head and walked on toward the monument of Grant. Daphne followed. They went as humbly as a couple of paupers evicted for the rent.

Daphne was afraid to speak. She saw that Clay was sick with wrath, and she did not know him well enough to be sure how he would take her interference in his thoughts. She trudged along in utter shame.

The worst of her shame was that she was so ashamed of it. Why should she care whether a waiter smiled, or frowned? But she did care, infinitely. Daphne could not pump up any enthusiasm for the scenery. Her lover took no advantage of the serial of arbors and the embracing bowers. He never kissed her, not once.

Daphne ceased to be sorry for Clay and felt sorry for her neglected self. Then she grew angry at herself. Then at him.

At length she said, with ominous sweetness, "Are you going to walk all the way, dear?"

"You said you wanted to, didn't you?" he mumbled, thickly.

"That's so."

She trudged some distance farther—a few blocks it was; it seemed miles. Then she said, "How far is it home—altogether?"

"About three miles and a half."

"Is that all? The heroine of an English novel I've been reading used to dash off five or six miles before breakfast."

Patriotism and pride helped her for



Patriotism and Pride Helped Her for a Quarter of a Mile.

a quarter of a mile more. Then she resigned:

"I guess I'm not an English heroine. I don't believe she ever really did it. I'll resign! I'll have to ask you to call me a cab."

"Pretty hard to find an empty one along here at this hour," he said, and urged her on.

"Let's go over that way to the inhabited part of town," she said, "and take a street car or the subway."

And then she stopped and said, with guilty brusquerie, "Have you got your pocketbook with you?"

"No, I left it at home tonight. Why?"

"Daphne, I haven't got a cent!"

"Why, Clay! you poor thing!"

"That's why I was so rough with the waiter. If I'd had the money, do you think I'd have made a row before you about a few little dollars? Never! You

see, I didn't expect to go out to Claremont after the theater. The taxi cost more than I expected, and then I gave the head waiter five dollars instead of one. I ordered with care so that it would come out right. But that business about the melon finished me. I just made it. I never was so ashamed in my life. And I had to drag you into it, and now I'm murdering your poor little feet."

"That's the funniest joke I ever heard. Why didn't you tell me before?"

"It's no joke."

"Why, of course it is! You have only to go to your bank tomorrow and draw some more."

He did not answer this. He said nothing at all. She had a terrified feeling that his silence was full of meaning, that his bank account would not respond to his call. She could not ask him to explain the situation. She was afraid that he might.

She marched on doggedly, growing more and more gloomy and decrepit. Her little slippers with their stilted heels pinched and wavered, and every step was a pang.

"Let's go over there and get on a street car, and dare them to put us off," she suggested.

"It's a pay-as-you-enter car," he groaned.

The world was a different world now. The drive that had been so tremendously lovely as she sped through it in a taxicab was a pathway in Mr. Jave. She limped through the hideous, hateful, unpardonable length, and felt that it was a symbol of the life ahead of her. She had counted on escaping from the money limits of her home. She was merely transferring herself from one jail to another.

Her young lover had dazzled her with his heedless courtship, down away with her on motor wings, dipping to earth now and then to sip refreshments at a high cost, and then swooping off with her again.

And now his wings had broken; his gasoline was gone; his motor burnt out; and the rest of the journey was to be the same old trudge.

She had been leaning heavily on Clay's arm. Now she put it away from her in a mixture of pity for him and of self-reproof. When he protested, she said:

"I think I'll walk better alone for a while."

So she hobbled and hobbled by herself, pleading to be allowed to help her. But she kept him away. And they crept on a little farther, loving each other piteously.

In the course of time they reached the Soldiers' and Sailors' monument, and Daphne sank down at the base of it.

"I can't go any farther," she said. "Not if I die of starvation." He sank down at her side. The moon peered at them between the columns and the cells of the monument, and seemed to tilt its face to one side and smile.

A motorcar went by with the silence of a loping panther. Another car passing it threw a calcium light on Tom Duane and his guests and his chauffeur. How gorgeously they sped! Daphne had had a bit of luck she would be with them, soaring on the pinions of money, instead of hobbling on without it.

Daphne took off her slippers and fondled her poor abused feet as if they were her children. But when she tried to thrust them back into her slippers for a final desperate effort she almost shrieked with the hurt.

"I'll have to go the rest of the way in my stocking feet," she moaned.

"Not if I have to carry you," Clay growled.

Before he had a chance to carry out his resolution a taxicab that had deposited its fares at an apartment house above went bowling by with its flag up.

Clay ran out and howled at it till it stopped, circled round, and drew up by the bridge-path. Then he ran to Daphne and bundled her into it, and gave her address to the driver.

"But how are you going to pay him?" she sighed, blissfully, as they shot along. "Not that I care at all."

"I haven't figured that out," said Clay. "I'll drop you at home and then take him to my club and see if I can't borrow from somebody there. If I can't, I'll give him my watch or the fight of his life."

"That's terrible!" Daphne sighed. "To think how much I have cost you!"

"Well, I wanted to give you a good time on your little visit," said Clay, "and it's only two days till my next salary day."

Her heart sank. Her guess was right. His bank account was dry. It had gurgled out in amusing her. She felt that there was something here that would take a bit of thinking about—when she had rested enough to think.

The taxicab swung into Fifty-ninth street and drew up to the curb. Clay helped Daphne out and said to the chauffeur, "Wait!"

He said it with just the tone he had used when he said to the waiter, "Check!"

When Clay had kissed her his seventeenth farewell and was wondering how he could tear himself away from her without bleeding to death, Daphne pressed the bell.

Instead of her drowsy mother opening the door half an inch and fleeing in her curl-papers, Bayard himself appeared in his bathrobe and pajamas.

"Bayard!" Daphne gasped as she sprang for him. "What on earth brought you home so soon?"

"Money gave out," he laughed. "Hello, Clay," he said as he put forth his hand. "Mother tells me you've been secretly engaged to my sister all this time. You old scoundrel! How are you? What's the good word?"

"Lend me five dollars," said Clay. (To be continued)

Hands Up!

By RALPH HAMILTON

Boite Dayton was sorry that he had ever forced his brother-in-law, Warren Sholes, to bring his sister and her sweet little child to town. There was a town, but it was primitive. The large smelting plant did a profitable business and made money, and Sholes was well paid, beyond the limits of the place was wilderness, infested by dangerous but dangerous groups of criminals and fugitives, who periodically raided the various settlements, leaving terror and loss behind them. The country along the valley, however, was lovely, and Mrs. Sholes had a little boy whose which helped her while the time away pleasantly.

"Will you do an errand for me, Boite," she inquired one morning, and Boite, glad for a break in the dullness of his vacation monotony, nodded a willing assent.

There is a Miss Vehmeyer, an old spinster, who lives some six miles along the main traffic turnpike. Yesterday Nettle, visiting a neighbor, went fairly wild over an Angora kitten—a child had, who told me she had bought it from Miss Vehmeyer, who has quite a brood of them for sale. It is a short and pleasant drive, and Nettle is anxious to go with you and pick her kitten out.

"Oh yes, mamma—oh, please, Uncle Boite!" pleaded the excited little one.

Boite reached the little house described by him to notice a feminine form bending over a flower bed. "That must be Miss Vehmeyer," he observed to Nettle.

"Yes, and I'll run to her and tell her we want the kitten right away, Uncle dear!" and away sped Nettle in the direction of the garden. She returned led by the hand by the most bewitching young lady, Boite had ever feasted his eyes upon.

"I am Miss Traynor, niece of Miss Vehmeyer, who has gone away for the day," explained this paragon of beauty, and Boite surmised that she must belong to the Traynor family, who dominated about everything worth while in Plympton. She graciously invited him to accompany herself and her little charge to a shed where, confined in an immaculately clean, coop, were the half-dozen little kittens.

"Now then, dear, which one do you like the best?" asked Miss Traynor, and Nettle's eyes roved all about and her choice fixed upon one which was climbing the wire as if anxious to get to Miss Traynor.

"You must keep Fluffy closely confined in a room for a week or so," she directed. "Twice I have placed her, and twice she has come back. Get used to you, little one, and she will soon know you as well as she does me."

Miss Traynor placed Fluffy in a little wicker basket, which Nettle hugged close as if it held the greatest treasure in the world. Boite paid a moderate price charged. Two days later Fluffy had vanished.

"There is of course nothing to do but to go to Miss Traynor and see if the truant has returned there," he decided, and started on foot for the isolated place, glad of an excuse to again meet a girl who had attracted him so mightily.

The runaway had, indeed, returned, as Boite had surmised. Miss Traynor again happened to be at her aunt's that afternoon. She put Fluffy safely in a new box and gave Boite some new explicit directions.

Boite set out on foot for the town. About half the distance accomplished, a sharp shower came up. Near the river there was a dismantled structure, Boite ran for its shelter. As he passed a doorless aperture he heard voices in an adjoining room.

"Ten o'clock for the trial, fellows!" spoke rough accents. "The tools will be here then, the bank is full to the brim with money, and the watchman arranged for."

"What's that?"

"That was a low wall from the kitchen in the box under Boite's arm. Before he could get outside three or four desperados were upon him. They dragged him to a room with only a small ventilating window in it, barred the door and left him to his fate.

"He's heard enough to 'spoil our game," said the leader. "Well leave word that will send someone to him after we've got away with the plunder."

Boite Dayton thought quickly. The kitten—would it not return at once to Miss Traynor if he released it? He hastily scrawled a brief account of his situation and the purposes of his captors, secured the writing with the ribbon around Fluffy's neck and pushed the kitten through the little window. He saw it glide away through the grass in the direction of its old home. Then he knew he must wait patiently for developments.

Some other men arrived and bags of tools clattered on the floor. Then just as all hands were about to leave, there came a sharp order.

"Hands up!" Boite Dayton knew that clever Aida Traynor had received his message.

And, hands together, happy man and wife, many times after that they embraced their little children with the story of Fluffy, the clever Angora kitten, who saved the day!

WRIGLEY'S

Is Sealed!

LOOK for the sealed package, but have an eye out also for the name WRIGLEYS

That name is your protection against inferior imitations, just as the sealed package is protection against impurity.

The Greatest Name in Goody-Land —

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WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
CHAWING GUM

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE
Estate of Joseph M. Soumer, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to:
Herman C. Soumer,
Administratrix
Wolfsburg, Pa.
D. C. Reiley, —Attorney
Dec. 20, 6th.

P. J. Zahradka, Supt. Jersey City Stock Yards Company, Jersey City, New Jersey.
Says: We used BAYER'S PAIN EXPELLER for the extermination of rats with marked success. It is a wonderful preparation it did beyond question all you claim it would do—killing the rodents, driving them from their haunts and eliminating odors arising from their death. We cheerfully endorse its use in places infested with vermin. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.
Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

FARM FOR SALE
I will sell at private sale my farm located in Bedford Township near the Hessel school, in Dutch Corner, four miles east from Corna and 110 miles from Bedford.
110 acres more or less, about 92 acres cleared balance set with good white oak timber, having thereon erected a good box house, weather boarded, bank barn, spring house, wash house, smoke house, wagon sheds and all necessary conveniences. Orchard, nonpolling water and stream of mountain water running past house. Water in almost every field on farm, land in good state of cultivation.
Terms right. For further particulars and terms see owner or write him.
Abraham Schnably,
Osterburg, Pa.
Dec. 27, 34.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Mrs. Mary E. Scott, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executrix named in the last will and testament of Mrs. Mary E. Scott late of Juniata Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.
Mrs. Carrie B. Ross, —Executrix
Shanksville, Somerset Co. Pa.
Simon H. Sell—Attorney
Dec. 20 6w

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH MEDICINE, known to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal)
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Joseph S. Ziegler, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.
Bruce E. Ziegler
H. W. Richter
Administrators
New Russia Vista, Pa.
Simon H. Sell, —Attorney
Dec. 20 6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of James C. Wightfield, late of Mann Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to:
George E. Morris
Administrator
Pinney Creek, Pa.
Emory D. Glass, —Attorney
Dec. 13 6 tl.

NOTICE
Auctioneer. I will call sales on reasonable terms. Called all kinds of sales for years. Please or write. County phone No. 3261.
FRANK J. SMITH,
Auctioneer.
Bedford, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2.
Jany3-3mos

Muds and Rain and Snow: are hard on the face and hands. Use Sprigg's Hand Lotion for preventing or curing Chafed Skin.
Ross A. Sprigg,
328 East John St.,
Bedford, Pa.
Dec. 27, 24.*

NOTICE
The annual election for directors URBAN MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Pennsylvania will be held at the Company's office Bedford, Pa. Tuesday, January 21st, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2 p. m.
JOHN P. CUPPETT
Secretary
Jan. 3, 3 tl.



Ow M.C. Merker

A Difference Without a Difference.

The mail order house can be properly likened unto the Chinaman. He has been debarred from our country because of his heathenish method of living and his greed for money. The Chinaman has been kept from our shores also because of his hoarding of American money that should be kept in circulation. What is true of the Chinaman is also true of the mail order houses that take money from a community to which it can never return through any natural or unnatural channel. In fact it is so true that the blind girl who has had to have her mother read to her sees the simile and impresses upon her mother her insight of the danger.

MORAL:—We shouldn't give the American Chinaman (the mail order house) the privileges we deny the Oriental Chinaman.

The following merchants that you always expect to support in all charitable acts.

Bedford Laundry Wants Your Trade	Blackburn Hdw. Co. Everything in Hardware	Slaughenbough's Bedford's Biggest and Best Store
W. S. Arnold Lumber, Shingles, Building Material	Davidson Bros. Coal, Feed, Cement, etc.	Straub's Store Groceries, Notions, Shoes, etc.
S. I. McVicker Ice Cream and Soft Drinks	Hartley Banking Co. The Old Reliable	Metzgar Hdw. Co. Stoves, Fencing, Furniture
Bedford Electric L. H. and P. Co. Electrical Fixtures of All Kinds	Bedford County Trust Co. John R. Dull The Leading Druggist	George T. Jacobs and Bros. Shoes of all Kinds
First National Bank Resources Over \$300,000.	Keystone Garage Cars Repairing	Harold S. Smith Co. Clothing, Men, Women and Children.
Heckerman's Drug Store Over 50 Years Experience Mixing Medicines	Bedford Garage BUICK cars and International trucks	Hoffman's Garage Greatest Lincoln Way Garage, Aramdale in Connection
Fred C. Pate Rugs, Furniture, etc.	Plez-U Shop Ladies Furnishings	Fred S. Sammel Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, etc.

STOP! THAT COULD BE YOUR LIVES TABLETS

A reliable cold tablet. Pleasant to take and guaranteed. Remember it.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Albert F. Reip, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to:
GEORGE W. REIP,
Administrator,
Osterburg, Pa.
FRANK E. COLVIN,
Attorney.
Jan. 3w6

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Philadelphia Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. 10-4-1.t.

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.,

WANTED
One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Men Wanted—Laborers, Carpenter, Helpers, Mechanic Helpers, Firemen, Tractmen, Stock Unloaders, Gate Open Men and other help. Good wages at steady employment. Apply to Colonial Iron Co., Ridgely, Pa. April 28, 19.

WANTED
A medical company wants within one-quarter mile of railroad station at Bedford approximately 50 ftx150, or larger, for a warehouse. Must be on good street. Will consider lot with a building. State location and lowest cash price. Address:
C. C. PIPER,
906 E. F. Jones Bldg.,
Pittsburgh.
Jany3-4ti*

ELECTION NOTICE
Members of the Friend's Cove Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company will meet in their office at Charlesville, Tuesday January 14, 1919 at 9:00 A. M. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers for the ensuing year.
D. H. Whetstone, Secy.
Dec. 27, 3tl.
Subscribe for the GAZETTE, \$1.50

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant
Now is the time to install a DELCO-LIGHTING SYSTEM before the long winter evenings. Make the farm a better and more desirable place to live and to work.



Modern machinery, electrical devices, all the inventions that the necessities of the past few years have brought forth, these things are to play a valuable part in the development that is to start right away, or that has already started. The man who overlooks the importance of these aids to modern progress is going to find the wheels of that same progress running over him beyond a doubt. While to him who catches the spirit of the times and determines to keep in the race, using the means that the times afford, success is assured.
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E. F. OVER,
Bedford, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper, boxed, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for as your Druggist is Best. Safest. Always Reliable.
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Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher
D. W. SNYDER,
Associate Editor
and
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.
Card of Thanks, 50c., Resolutions \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford Pa.

Friday Morning, January 10, 1919

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford Pa., as second class matter.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States, Vice President of the United States, Assistant Secretary of the Navy under McKinley, Civil Service Commissioner, Governor of the State of New York, author, lecturer, soldier, publicist and explorer, all these and more passed peacefully away on Monday while asleep at his home on Sagamore Hill. No attendant nor member of his household witnessed his demise it came so suddenly. There in the twinkling of an eye the light of the earth was snuffed out and one of the most singular and characteristic human beings passed to the world beyond. No other man in the world was like Roosevelt. No other man could be even near like him. He had a constitution like iron, which could stand unequalled resistance. He had a most impulsive nature backed by this constitution. He had a voice and a pen which were most scathing and to the point. No enemy could give this man, Ex President justification. No human being could do what he has done and live as long as he has lived. His activity, nerve, ambition would have brought any other man down long before the fall.

His very robust, stately nature made him advocate the measures he did. He was the greatest exponent of militarism in the world. He believed in extensive preparation for defense of his own person and this idea crept into his methods of statesmanship. Roosevelt believed in fighting in everything. He advocated great armies and navies for the United States. He believed that the victory belonged to the strong and that the weak had no standing in a political world. The strength of a country lay in its army and navy and without these facts being strong and active the nation's chances for survival were slim.

He was a sincere American wholly so. He believed that every act should lead to the advancement of America. And it should, but he thought these acts should be backed up by force of arms. He put that principle above reason, possibly on the assumption that a nation could not go wrong and would not need to retrieve provided it could maintain its acts by force. Roosevelt was a great critic. When he decided on a line of criticism he kept everlastingly at it and there never has been such an avalanche of criticism hurled from tongue or pen as that emitted by him at President Wilson and his war policies. Nothing was done right even since peace was downed and this very fact of stern criticism exposes his inner nature, a feature that no man on earth can get beyond. You must live your nature, and Roosevelt did. No better characterization of him can be given when he was asked once how he felt and replied that he felt "Like a Bull Moose" from which expression came the name "Bull Moose party" so often cartooned in the papers. His idea was power, bigness, massiveness because his make-up was such.

Roosevelt had his followers. They were of the military belief. The opposition to militarism was against him. He had a host of admirers at one time but they dwindled toward the close of his career. In 1904 he had the largest majority in Pennsylvania ever cast for a Presidential candidate. Of course one reason for that was the fact that he had a weak opponent, Alton Brooks Parker, but many voters of all parties loved his name and admired his courage. One of the most inconsistent acts, and possibly the one which caused many of his admirers to drop their faith in him, was the time when he was prosecuting the trust of the United States so successfully and at the same time allowing the greatest trust in history to be created over his own signature, the Tennessee Coal and Iron Trust. His private life was as invulnerable as his public life. He was born in New York City October 1858. He was out twenty sixth president. He was a democrat at first but later allied himself with the Republican party. Besides his political activities he was an author of rank, his best work being a book on "The Strenuous Life".

Some extracts from national men. The Country has lost one of its greatest Constructive statesmen.—Gov. Gupton, Colo Dem. He was a vital personage of this country and was indeed a great man.—Cardinal Gibbons.

He was a great American and made a profound impression on the thought of the generation. — W. J. Bryan.

His name will go down in history with that of Washington, Lincoln, and Grant. Gov. Stephens Calif Rep.

He will live forever in the hearts of the American people. Gov. Lowden Ill., Rep.

THE WORLD'S REGENERATION

(Continued from first page)

so long as success accompanied them went to pieces at the first blow of adversity and the great organization that took forty years to perfect fell apart in less than forty days.

Not the least wonderful of the events is the smashup of the autocratic royalties and the strengthening of the democratic rulers, King George, King Albert, King Victor Emmanuel and King Peter.

The down fall of three Emperors five Kings and numerous Ducal and Princely rulers in the absolute monarchies now replaced by republics is most wonderful, when it is considered, that with the exception of the Russian Czars these rulers deemed their thrones impregnable, when 1918 stepped into the arena of the ages. Yet almost over night those thrones that had withstood the wars and hanges of centuries toppled and disappeared.

For a thousand years the Wittelsbachs had ruled the destinies of Bavaria; the Hapsburgs had ruled the Holy Roman Empire and Austria for five unbroken centuries and for five centuries as electors of Brandenburg and Kings of Prussia and Emperors of Germany, the Hohenzollerns had been in the saddle with shining sword and mailed fist. For centuries the Augustuses had fished the people of Saxony of their wealth, and the Kings of Wurtemberg thought the German empire would last forever now their thrones are vacant, their royal robes are worthless, their crowns are merchandise and they may all have to go to work.

So also with the long list of Dukes and Princes, many of whom were related by marriage with royalty and who toiled not neither did they spin, but who wasted the savings of their subjects in riotous living.

Why should not their crowns and royal robes, and royal estates and royal savings, and royal robberies be sold and attached to meet the heavy indemnities their subjects will be called upon to pay to their conquerors; for the ruthless damage; the merciless murders; the plundering of homes; the destruction of cathedrals and the violations of the temples of virtue penetrated by the shameless Huns who ignored not only the rules of war, but every sense of human decency?

Democracy's Growth.
As the power of autocracy began to wane that of democracy rapidly increased. The giant grides made by the United States; the reinvigoration of bleeding France; the rejuvenation of Italy; the steady, determined never faltering work of England began to tell on the nerves of the Huns. Notwithstanding their piratical U-boat campaign the ships of the Allies began to steadily increase. The British Navy grew and grew until the Hun could not slip through the silent watchful North Sea fleet; the American shipyards expanded to immense camps of armies of workmen, the big cannon factories began turning out the great guns by the thousands, the seas were crowded with ships bearing soldiers, food, munitions etc. across the great ocean lanes patrolled by thousands of warships to bar the Hun U-boats from their prey.

The little American Army grew and grew until it hurt until its blows demoralized the Hun and drove him to defeat. People rationed themselves to feed the Allies, billions of dollars were subscribed to finance the war.

On January 1, 1918 there were 195,000 American troops overseas, many in English training camps. In January 45,055 went over, February 49,249, March, 85,710; April, 120,072; May, 247,714; June, 280,434; July 311,359; August 286,375; September, 259,670; October 184,063; November to 11th (day of armistice) 12,124 making a total of 2,079,000 men transported with loss of less than 500 men. Of the total army transported, 912,000 went on 131 U. S. transports, 1,006,000 on 146 British transports, 40,499 on 39 leased Italian transports, and 52,000 on 123 other leased U. S. transports. The American Navy conveyed 82 per cent British, 15 per cent, and French 4 per cent, of the troops.

The Wonderful Year.
The year 1918 is the most remarkable year in centuries, because it settled the greatest world war in its totic times; it drew combatants from every quarter of the globe; it broke and scattered the most concrete and cemented and strengthened British for centuries and created new democratic States on the ruins of those, central empire in the world, and created the most widely diffused empire; it toppled over thrones that had stood for centuries and reated new democratic States on the ruins of those thrones; it created a new anti Turk Kingdom in the ancient home of Mohammedism, and destroyed the power of the Turk in Islam; it has freed the long suffering Armenians from the persecution of the Turks, and restored the Holy Land to civilization and has freed the Poles, from the persecution of the Huns. It has created a new Italy, and has restored the glory of France; strengthened the power of Britain, has united in the powerful bonds of democracy the great monarchical commonwealths of England and Italy, and the great republics of France and the United States; it has set the stage for the greatest Peace Congress the world has ever known, attended by a President of the United States, who is apparently the most popular man in Europe today. It has witnessed the encampment of a great American army on the banks of the Rhine; it has made it possible a league of nations to police the world and see that never again a war made nation can plunge the world into a holocaust of crime and deluge the nation, with blood to satisfy a greed for power.

It has passed through an epidemic of influenza which has bereft it of

6,000,000 beings; it has seen the graves of 6,000,000 other beings victim of the great war; but it has seen the triumph of right; the regeneration of the people and the great in the leadership of the representatives to gather around the Council table, its President looked up to by the older nations with respect and accorded to the most powerful of the Hohenzollern or Hapsburg Huns, since they foisted each other on the thrones they have so miserably occupied during their centuries of misrule.

So vale 1918. May the new year know naught but the smiling peace you brought to a suffering world.

NOTICE

Auctioneer. I will call sales on reasonable terms. Called all kinds of sales for years. Phone or write. County phone No. 326L.

FRANK J. SMITH, Auctioneer

Bedford, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2 Jan. 3 3 mos

Had One Requisite.

Junior was fond of the neckties belonging to his big brother and, bringing me a bright-colored one, asked me to tie it on for him. He was wearing a low collarless middie blouse, so I told him I couldn't tie it on and he yelled out, "Well, I got a neck, haven't I?"—Chicago Tribune.

Free From Conceit.

"I am glad to see you are free from that conceit which prompts professional jealousy," said the man who assumes a patronizing and paternal manner. "Well," said the young actor, languidly, "to tell you the truth, I haven't seen any actors whose work suggested any reason whatever for my being jealous."

Flag Day.

Flag day was first officially recognized by the governor of New York when he ordered flags flown on all public buildings on June 14, 1897. Philadelphia celebrated the same day. Since then the custom has spread over the whole country. The day is the anniversary of the adoption of the American flag, June 14, 1780.

Sugar Beet Experiments.

By experiment with sugar beets it has been proved that plants growing close to the ground thrive better when planted in rows running from east to west rather than from north to south.

She Wanted to Know.

"You are as pretty as a picture. You look nice enough to eat." "I am more interested just now in eats than in pictures," declared the girl. "Is that a camera you have there or is it a lunch box?"

Double Suffering.

Sympathetic Old Lady (to convict)—"Ah, my unfortunate friend, your fate is indeed a hard one; and, as she thinks of you here in this dreadful place, how your wife must suffer!" Convict (very much affected)—"Yes'm, and there are two of 'em, mum. I'm here for bigamy!"—Tid-Bits.

Love and Sympathy Needed.

Goodness should be the most attractive thing in the world, but we do well to remember that mere correctness of life and principle, unutilized by love and sympathy, lacks the qualities that charm.

All Geraldine's Fault.

The children had quattered frequently all day. In the evening we talked it over and the little lot said, "I would have stopped quarrelling this morning if Geraldine would have come gently at me."

Inexorable Law.

The law of reaping as we sow runs through the universe. The man who sows pennies will reap a penny crop. The man who sows dollars will reap dollars.

To Keep Flowers.

The addition of a little saltpetter or carbonate of soda to water in which cut flowers are placed will keep some varieties fresh more than two weeks.

Water Hyacinth Has Value.

The water hyacinth, which so rapidly fills up certain streams, is found to have a high value as a fertilizer. On account of the large amount of water the green plant contains the material is partially dried before slackening and after becoming well rotted it proves to have about the same composition as farmyard manure, except that it is richer in potash.

Halt Sand Drifts With Grass Tufts.

Sand is used for railroad embankments in many parts of Holland, but much repair to the roadbed was made necessary by the fact that the freshly piled sand drifted during the high winds. To prevent this, tufts of coarse grass have been planted along the slopes, and as the roots spread, a well-sodded bank is formed.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Walking Like a Fly.

One of our boon companions holds that man has more intelligence than a bird, hence should fly better. Same way, he says, about a fly. If a fly can walk on the ceiling, why not man? So he invented a pair of suction shoes and got us to push him up against the ceiling and then let go. We did it. Since which time we have respect for Providence. — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Do You Sell Yourself to Others?

In an editorial note, the editor of American Magazine says: "Some people fall utterly when it comes to selling themselves to others. They arouse antagonism. They are constantly in hot water. They don't make friends. Their associates dislike them and do all they can to block them. Yet selling yourself to other people is the most important sale you can make. The ordinary man is no king. He can't order folks to bend the knee. He can't break their necks if they refuse to do it. He must win them to him, get them with him, gain their loyalty by careful handling. Many a man in business needs, above everything else, some good hard practice in the gentle art of coming off his perch."

First Rear Admirals.

The first rear admirals in the United States navy were commissioned in 1802, when that rank was created by act of congress. David Farragut, for his valor in the Civil war, was made vice admiral in 1884, and two years later the rank of admiral in the United States navy was established for the purpose of honoring him. The grade of admiral was revived in 1899 and conferred upon George Dewey, the hero of Manila. The highest rank of the American naval officers in active service was, up to a short time ago, that of rear admiral. The title admiral was first used in France, and the first French admiral was appointed in 1284. A few years later the title was adopted by the English, and the rank of admiral of the English seas was first given to William de Leybourne by Edward I in 1297.

Good Manners Tested.

Bad manners often jar severely on people who are well-mannered. A boor is not likely to suffer much from the boorishness of others. A sensitive, well-bred person to whom good manners are second nature is so keenly conscious of lapses in others that he is liable to suffer from it. And then, when almost intolerable "breaks" are noted, comes the temptation to show or speak one's impatience. But the next time one may be thus tempted it will be well to recall the old incident "told of a sage, that one day, after the fashion of the schools, he was questioned, 'Master, what is the test of good manners?' Wherefore he answered, 'It is being able to put up pleasantly with bad ones.'"—Sunday School Times.

Of Course He Wouldn't Ask.

Dick had a habit of asking a neighbor for candy every time she came home from shopping. One day his mother, overhearing him, scolded him for being so impolite. So the next time the woman came home from shopping Dick ran up to her and said: "If you want to see me, I will be in the back yard playing."

That Longing.

Louise and Virginia, sisters and our nieces, were spending the summer with us and were very happy. Louise, the elder, was born on May 24 and is quite proud of her advent on the anniversary of Queen Victoria. We gave her a birthday party and the little folks were having the time of their lives with plays, ice cream and cake, and all the goodies and joy that go with a real party. When Virginia left the bunch and running into another room in a distressed voice said to her aunt: "Oh, dear, my birthday don't come till September, and I do need it so bad."

Never Mind About Daddy.

It's poor policy to be always bragging about what your daddy did. The contrast is not to your credit. It's ten thousand times more convenient to have your own bank account than to lean on his. As long as he honors the appeals of your indolence the teller will pay, but every check cashed on father's account is charged against your lack of one. Should anything happen to him his name would never put you on the credit list. Neither coat of arms nor the glory of your grandfather count much in a democratic age where the son of a washerwoman can become governor of a great state and the son of a mud-floor hut become resident of the White House. In this great land of equal chance we know the aristocracy of achievement, but we're from Missouri on the other kind.

Laws of Healing Wounds.

That research has indicated that large noninfected skin wounds heal according to certain mathematical laws, is the finding of Lumiere in the Revue de Chirurgie, Paris. The time required is proportional to the size of the area that is to be healed. The healing proceeds at the same rate at the end as at the beginning. The laws and rate of repair seem to apply indiscriminately to different animals of the same species of about the same age and state of health. These laws afford a standard of comparison of the effects of different methods of treatment.

To Avoid Spontaneous Combustion.

Unless coal piles are well ventilated spontaneous combustion will follow, says Popular Science Monthly. To prevent spontaneous combustion, the bureau of mines gives these suggestions: (1) Build a coal pile on dry ground; (2) Store only one size of coal in each pile; (3) Remove fine coal for immediate use if possible; (4) Don't wet and dry the coal alternately while piling; (5) Store the coal in small piles near the place where it is to be used; (6) Use small bins in storage, yards.

Linoleum Substitute.

To make a carpet resemble linoleum, first spread over the reverse side ordinary hot water starch, made rather thin and quite free from lumps. This prevents the paint from soaking into the fibers of the carpet. When the layer of starch is quite dry, any color of paint can be used. It is best to nail the carpets down before commencing operations, as it is easier to handle when firm and gives a smoother result. If a light color is desired more than one coat of paint may be required. Just the usual common paint made up by the painter and sold by the pound does very well. When the carpet is thoroughly dry and has been in use for some time it can be washed in the same way as linoleum. A fresh coat of paint can be added when necessary, perhaps once a year or so.

Officeholders' Salaries.

The salaries of the principal officers of the United States government are as follows: The president, \$75,000 a year; vice president, \$12,000; members of the cabinet, \$12,000; representatives in congress, \$7,500; speaker of the house, \$12,000; United States senators, \$7,500; chief justice of Supreme court, \$15,000; each associate justice, \$14,500. In the diplomatic service 12 ambassadors are each paid \$17,500 a year; five ministers are each paid \$12,000, and 23 ministers are each paid \$10,000. An authority says: "It is a matter of common knowledge that certain posts, especially in the diplomatic service, entail expenses so much in excess of the salary paid that they can be accepted only by men of wealth. A recent secretary of state who did not maintain an elaborate establishment, said that his four years in office cost him \$40,000 in excess of the salary which he received."

To Adorn Fabrics.

Gold and colored powders can be applied by pad and stencil process on thin fabrics so as to make attractive designs in the following way: Silk or cotton powder is sprinkled on a table, and on it is laid the tissue, held in a frame or otherwise. A zinc stencil is laid on, then a mordant or other adhesive substance is applied, this being a paste made of rye flour, gelatin, glycerin and other substances. The stencil is raised, then the fabric is lifted off the bed of powder. Gold powder, etc., is then sifted upon the surface, and it adheres to the stencil design, producing very attractive effects, flowers or embroidery motifs; gold sparkles, even of rather large size, can also be applied.

Registering Sound Waves.

It is possible to register the sound waves made in the air by speaking, and thus to determine that in order to call up the name belonging to a printed word about one-ninth of a second is required, to a letter one-sixth of a second, to a picture one-quarter of a second, and to a color one-third of a second. A letter can be seen more quickly than a word, but we are so used to reading aloud that the process has become quite automatic, and a word can be read with greater ease and in less time than the letter can be named.

A Roland for an Oliver.

"A Roland for an Oliver" generally means a blow for a blow, or tit for tat. Sometimes it is a synonym for the matching of one bragging lie against another. Roland and Oliver were two of Charlemagne's most famous paladins, whose exploits were so similar that it is difficult to keep them distinct. What Roland did Oliver did, and what Oliver did Roland did. At length the two met in single combat, and fought for five consecutive days on an island on the Rhine, but neither gained the least advantage. According to some writers, Roland accepted his death wound at the hands of Oliver in the battle of Roncesvalles, A. D. 778.

HOME SAVED BY PREPARED ROOFING

Just One House in Moose Lake, Minn., That Didn't Burn

There was just one oasis of safety in the Moose Lake and Cloquet, Minn., district when those towns were completely wiped out by fire recently—one house that is standing today although sixteen homes in the immediate vicinity were burned to the ground.

This house which resisted the sparks and burning embers with which the air was filled, was roofed with CERTAIN—TEED Asphalt Shingles. The owner, Mr. Louis Larson, says that he owes the preservation of his home to the Asphalt Shingles, because of the fact that practically 75 per cent of the Moose Lake houses were burned after the fire had started on the roof. He is naturally rather proud of his choice of a roof and is recommending the same materials to his neighbors.

Instances multiply everywhere daily, which show that old fashioned wood shingles are not only non-resistant in cases of general conflagration but are a positive source of danger, as, in addition to taking fire quickly they rapidly spread burning brands through out a whole neighborhood.

For this reason prepared roofing and shingles are everywhere being adopted in place of other types of roof. Prepared roofings have long been known to offer effective resistance to fire, smothering fires which occur under them and eliminating the danger from flaming brands. They are also the most economical and convenient material for roofing, being easy to lay, low in cost, compact in bulk and very durable.

The Government recognized these facts by choosing vast quantities of prepared roofing for its great war construction program. All the big cantonments were roofed with it. According to some authorities, had it not been for the availability of this type of roof and its economy and convenience the Government would have been seriously handicapped in the wonderful building record made.

The red or green surfaced shingles have also been found to blend perfectly with every type of building material and are very desirable from the artistic point of view. In any form prepared roofing is the accepted modern material for roofing purposes.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of W. Walter Smith, late of the Township of Broad Top, County of Bedford and state of Pennsylvania deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent will pay the same to me without delay.

J. DAVID LONGQUEST, Administrator
Ridgelsburg, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Attorney
Jan. 10, 6th.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Albert F. Reip, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration of the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same with out delay to

GEORGE W. REIP, Administrator.
FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney.
Osterburg, Pa.
Jan. 3 6w

Modern machinery, electrical devices, all the inventions that the necessities of the past few years have brought forth, these things are to play a valuable part in the development that is to start right away, or that has already started. The man who overlooks the importance of these aids to modern progress is going to find the wheels of that same progress running over him beyond a doubt. While to him who catches the spirit of the times and determines to keep in the race, using the means that the times afford, success is assured.

The World's Friend

That's the role the American farmer plays to-day.

The ending of hostilities set free millions of people who must be saved from starvation. No doubt many of our soldier farmers will be back to help with this year's planting. The farmer's friend—that's the role this institution wishes to play in its relation with you.

The First National Bank,
BEDFORD, PA.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING?

LOOK OUT!

Kidney troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow slowly but steadily, undermining health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease. Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haeamem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been used by the national remedies of the land for centuries. In 1696 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale.

The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as the quantity calls GOLD MEDAL Haeamem Oil Capsules. They restore strength and are responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with GOLD MEDAL Haeamem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other in sealed boxes, three sizes.

— PUBLIC SALE —

— OF VALUABLE —

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The undersigned will sell at public sale on his premises, 2 1-2 miles northwest of Rainsburg, on

Wednesday, January 22, 1919,

the following personal property, to wit:

Eight Head of Horses

Bay mare, 9 years old; grey mare, 10 years old; black horse, 8 years old; black horse, 15 years old; black mare colt, coming 4 years, roan mare colt, coming 4 years, bay colt, coming 2 years.

54 head of cattle

24 head of Jersey milk cows. 10 head of half Jersey and Holstein heifers, 1 to 2 years old; 5 head of Holstein steers, 1 1-2 to 2 years old; 14 head of half Guernsey and Jersey heifer calves, 1 registered Guernsey bull.

ONE BROOD SOW AND PIGS.

Farming Machinery

Two-horse wagon, 2 four-horse wagons, 2 spring wagons, 2 buggies, 2 sets of shelvings, 8-horse power gas engine, Wilder strong Ensilage cutter and pipe, Monarch 12-inch bar mill and crusher, National spreader, John Dear hay loader, I. H. C. side rake, McCormick tedder, 6-foot McCormick mower, McCormick 7-foot binder, McCormick corn binder, 2 cultivators, Superior and 8 drill, Superior Disk corn planter, Syracuse R. L. plow, 2 Oliver Chilled walking plows, Superior Disk harrow, land roller, Spring-tooth harrow, Spike-tooth harrow, double shovel plow, potato digger, wood saw, 3 sets Bobb sleds, 2 sleighs, harness, DeLaval No. 17 separator, 19 5-gallon milk cans. Corn, oats and barley by the bushel, hay by the ton.

Household Goods:

Cooking stove, double heater, Packard organ, chairs, couch, extension table, corner cupboard, vinegar by the barrel and numerous other household goods.

Sale to begin at 9 o'clock promptly.

TERMS:---All sums of \$5 or under, cash; all sums over \$5 a credit of 9 months will be given with approved security.

I will sell my home farm consisting of 140 acres, all level, well watered, buildings all good, and 75 acres of good pasture land, well watered and a sugar camp thereon.

JAMES H. EVANS,
Auctioneer.

D. M. BEEGLE,
Lutzville, Pa. Route 1.

HOGWALLOW NEWS

DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent.

Some Where, Nov. 1918

Columbus Fiddlety has been forced to withdraw from the Excelsior Fiddling Band until summer comes again, as he cannot get his big fiddle through the door of the room the band has contracted for to be used for winter rehearsals. He is expected to join again next spring as soon as they begin holding open air meetings.

There has been a movement started to elect a new set of trustees for the Gooseberry school. The sentiment seems pretty evenly divided between the new candidates and the old set of trustees who will oppose this new propaganda. The Gooseberry school teacher, who has always been a great admirer of the old trustees, is now said to be neutral or on the fence and it is believed he is planning to hold the job as teacher either way it goes.

Miss Peerless of Kearney who has had an unknown correspondent for a number of years failed to hear from him this Christmas and has not heard from him for several months, and she is wondering if he has been stranded in France where.

Miss Jane Damarouch who was expecting a Christmas present did not get it.

The Chaneyville preacher prayed a prayer last Sunday night that no doubt was pleasing to the ears of God but it was pretty hard on a good many Chaneyville folks and if this prayer should be answered to the letter Chaneyville would have to be reorganized.

A petition is being circulated for signers asking the town board to pass a dog ordinance which will prohibit any one Hogwallow family from owning more than eight dogs. Lewis Heck of Finleyville who owns more than this number, is preparing a speech which he will make to the board opposing any such an ordinance. In this speech he will declare such a law unconstitutional.

A new church will be built just on the opposite bank of Gimlet creek from the Hog Ford still house. The proprietor of the still house fears this new institution is going to interfere with his Sunday trade. He may decide to move the stillhouse.

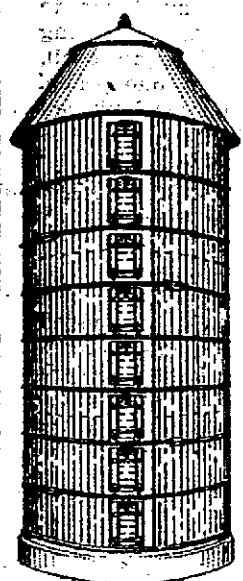
Baseball will be reorganized in Hogwallow next spring and George O'Neal the crack catcher, is already letting his whiskers grow out good and long for a breast plate so that he will be ready to go behind the bat when the umpire calls "play ball" and speaking of umpires, it is now almost conceded that Percy Hite will not umpire any more games, as the home team came near losing a game to Tickville just before base ball was called off on "account of the war."

The Hogwallow Postmaster says the thing that gets his goat is when Miss Flurry Hheel and Miss Belcher comes to the window and call for their mail and when there is none they look at him like they think there ought to be some and that possibly he had some thing to do with it not being there.

Tone Up
YOUR STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS

By taking a harmless, Vegetable Liver Chocolate each night before retiring you will not only cause the bowels to move regularly every day, but will also derive the tonic effect that these little Liver Chocolates are guaranteed to produce. They can be given to children with perfect safety, as they are purely vegetable. They do not gripe or nauseate, as does castor oil, salts, and other irritating cathartics. Due to the increased demand for KELLOUGH'S VEGETABLE LIVER CHOCOLATES, your druggists' stock may have been depleted, but fresh supplies have been rushed to him.

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction Or Money Refunded By The Company.
For Sale Where All Medicines Are Sold, or Sent On Receipt of Price.

THE
SILO
YOU
WANTAGENTS
WANTEDWest Branch
Silo Co.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Soldier's Religion

The soldier regards God as the intelligence that marshals the moral forces of all time, but as an intelligence, like his general's, to be trusted rather than understood; and he regards a blind and unquestioned obedience to this direction as the individual's only possible contribution to the ultimate victory. His religion is therefore, first, absolute trust, and then, absolute submission. The immediacy of the fighter's need makes it easier for him to attain these two conditions than for us, whose incorporation of creed in conduct is not so insistent a constraint; but the religion at the front and at home has the same frankly intuitive character.—Winifred Kirkland in Atlantic.

Atlas.

In the mythology of ancient Greece one of the many divine beings who shared in the religious system was Atlas, a brother of Prometheus. He was one of the Titans who made war upon Zeus, who corresponded to Jupiter in Roman mythology. The Titans were defeated by Zeus, the supreme ruler, and for his share in the rebellion Atlas was condemned to bear heaven on his head and hands. The myth seems to have arisen from the idea that lofty mountains supported the heavens. Atlas is represented as a giant bearing on his shoulders the universe, stooping beneath the load and holding it in its place on his shoulders by his hands. In modern representations it is the earth that he bears—a globe on which are traced the outlines of the continents.

Work That Counts.

It's an evidence of sanity when you begin to stir your own account. It pays in self-respect and bank notes. The accumulations of your own production are the measure of your fitness. The taste for doing grows and the experience of doing leads to enterprise. Let folks call you a niggard if they want to. One of these days they will want to borrow from your bank account. The hours you spend in toil and the evenings you spend in self-improvement are piling up assets at compound rates that will surprise everybody when the test comes. Show yourself superior to the folks about you, and they will ask you about your ancestry. Then you can tell them of the blue blood and go up a few notches in the public esteem.

How to Get Him In.

It was the youngster's first experience at Sunday school and he sat eagerly watching the superintendent illustrate the lesson on the board. The superintendent drew the path to heaven—one straight line—and started the figure of a man on it. Gradually the man became larger and larger, and finally, when he arrived at the gate of heaven, he could not get in. Whereupon the superintendent turned to his small audience and, in a tragic and sorrowful tone said: "You see, he is so puffed up with sin that he cannot enter." "Try him sideways, mister!" called out the youngster.—Everybody's Magazine.

Beginning of "News."

Early newspapers modestly claimed that they published important happenings in all quarters of the earth, and to prove it printed on the first page of each issue a cross with letters N. E. S. and W. at its points, to indicate the four directions of the compass. A day came, however, when some busy editor, pressed for time, left out the diagram, and printed the letters in a straight line on his outside page, N. E. W. S. The next step made them into the single word "news." A very considerable number of North Americans spend their days and nights seeking news and preparing it for a critical public. Almost one-half the newspapers of the world are published in the United States and Canada.—New York Evening World.

Blessed Be Dreams.

The writer of this paragraph had a wonderful dream—he thought he had discovered, far out in the mountains, an acre of ground almost covered with ten-dollar gold pieces. In his dream the dreamer said to himself, "Ah, I have often dreamed of such luck as this, but never before did it actually happen!" Of course the dreamer awoke to find it all "Maya, illusion." And yet, blessed the illusion that gives one an occasional respite from the realities of life! It might add some to the comfort of the poor and the sorrowful if they would insist on believing that their so-called conscious life is really only a nightmare and that their sweet dreams are but a foretaste of the real life they will know in "the tomorrow of death."

Dr. A. C. WOLF,
BEDFORD, PA.
Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

My Glasses are guaranteed for 4 years from \$3 to \$7, and guaranteed for a life time from \$8 to \$15. Any time it is necessary I will examine the eyes and change the lenses, free of charge.

Caloric Quality
is Your Protection

Over 50,000 homes in the United States heartily endorse Caloric quality. The owners know the merits of the Original Patented Caloric Furnace. They have daily proof that it correctly applies Nature's own law of circulated heat, that it saves 35% of the fuel and that its ironclad Guarantee of comfort and economy is always made good by its performance.

Caloric success is due to its principles of construction. The Caloric is especially designed for pipeless heating—the original. It is not a pipe furnace with a casing, nor is it a makeshift adapted to meet a new demand. The best efforts of scientifically trained engineers reunited years ago in this new type furnace, which has been refined and improved until it embodies those principles necessary to your satisfaction not found in imitations, because they are fully proved by practice. There is as much difference in pipeless furnaces as there is in lamps—you can buy quality or you can get cheapness, which costs more in the long run.

Let Us Show You

The Caloric and explain its exclusive features. Then you will never be satisfied with any other and will know that it represents the most for the money. You will not make the mistake of a poor investment when you understand why the Caloric is so superior, why it stands alone in leadership in this field and why imitations cannot produce its satisfaction to users.

The Caloric can be installed quickly in old and new houses. It burns coal, coke, wood or gas. Clean, fire-proof, well made and fully guaranteed.

Come in and get the free book "Progress," which tells all the facts about pipeless heating. Study the question and let us show you how early the furnace can be put into your house.

Write, Call or Telephone

H. F. Gump & Sons, Everett

Made by THE MONITOR STEEL & RANGES CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

We will furnish
the Soap for
Your
Washing

FREE

At Your Grocer's

A Regular 8-oz. Package of

20 MULE TEAM BORAX
SOAP CHIPS(with the purchase of a one pound package
of 20 Mule Team Borax

AND THE COUPON

to be published in this paper soon

Look for the
COUPON

Some Weather!

Last winter was a record breaker. This year it may be the same. Who knows? Are you prepared to keep warm no matter how hard the wind blows or how low the thermometer goes?

Better conserve your coal by using a Perfection Oil Heater. The Perfection is safe and it will keep any room in the house warm and comfortable in the most severe weather.

And, you will save money, for a Perfection burns an economical fuel. But be particular what kind of kerosene you use.

ATLANTIC
Rayolight

is made by a special refining process which gives it exceptional burning, heating and lighting qualities. It does not smoke, give off unpleasant odors or char the wick. Ask for it by name.

It's natural to put things off, but don't wait to buy your Perfection Oil Heater. Get it from your dealer now. They are reasonably priced —\$5.65 to \$10.00.

The Atlantic Refining Company
Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware

HYNDMAN

Mrs. Pearl Gaumer visited friends in Meyersdale last week.

Mrs. William Blough of Connelville visited at the home of James Ahlborn one day last week.

Miss Ida Riley of Washington D. C. spent her Xmas vacation in and around Hyndman.

Prof. C. P. Shriver of Pittsburgh spent several days this week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wisegarver spent Xmas at Cessna, Pa.

Mrs. Walter Topp and children Martine and John left for Pittsburgh Tuesday where they will make their future home.

Miss Hulda Powell of Somerset, Pa. spent her Christmas vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Powell.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church were entertained Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Wertz.

Mrs. O'Roke the first primary teacher of our schools is off duty this week on account of the Grippe.

Mrs. J. D. Margroff left Sunday for Pittsburgh for a few days.

Mrs. Mary Dibert and son David of Renova visited the formers mother Mrs. Annie Horner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kepner and daughter Barbara, returned to their home in Duquesne, Pa. after spending some time at the home of Mrs. Kepner's mother Mrs. Emma Hill.

Miss Pauline Hillegass of Johnstown is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hillegass.

Orland Kipp left Monday morning for Lancaster, Pa. after spending his vacation with his mother Mrs. Nora Kipp.

A. G. Crabbe returned home after a weeks visit with friends in Washington, Pa. and Pittsburgh.

Rev. D. Dittmer of Bedford was seen in our town last Tuesday between trains.

Mrs. W. S. Madore and Miss Ida Kramer were Bedford visitors one day last week.

Miss Ruth Pierson spent New Years day with Wolfburg friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Fischer returned home after a weeks visit with Pittsburgh friends.

SCHELLSBURG

Mr. H. P. Williams killed 4 hogs at Monday. One of which tipped the beam at 416 lbs.

Mr. Percy A. Bellas gave a very interesting lecture about his trip to Y. M. C. A. work over the sea, in the Reformed church on Saturday evening. A collection was taken for the Armenians.

Guy Nicodemus one of Uncle Sams affairs from over the seas has been discharged and is home again.

W. V. Taylor has been on the sick list for several days.

Mrs. Susan Fisher has been on duty to her bed for some time.

We have been having some very cold weather for a few days.

The fantastic parade on New Years was very poor on account of the bad weather.

PLEASANTVILLE

Adam Gordon is critically ill with pneumonia.

Clark Barefoot moved to his father's tenement house Tuesday of this week. He has contracted for a lumber job near that place.

Cleveland Hammer of this place died Saturday morning of the influenza and was buried Sunday afternoon. He is survived by three brothers, Nathan, at home, Ray of Pittsburgh, and Edmund of Pitscair.

Ezra Price of Alum Bank died Saturday of pneumonia. He is survived by his wife and several children.

The Postmaster Wellington Mickels of this place is very ill with pneumonia and his wife is down with the flu.

Ward Barefoot has been very sick with the flu.

Herbert Statler has been off his usual route for several days with the flu.

POINT

John Winegardner moved his family to Fishertown last week. Mr. Winegardner and family will be missed in our community as they were good neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Miller will start on a trip to Florida some time this week. They expect to spend the balance of the winter in the sunny south for the benefit of Mrs. Miller's health which has been bad for some time.

David Shull has been laid up sick in bed for the past week. Dr. C. C. Dighart of Bedford is attending him. Mr. Shull has not been well for some time. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. Boylan is also reported on the sick list. He has the influenza.

Mrs. George McFarlin is reported to be better, but is very weak and nervous.

Edwin Coplin our mail carrier had to run two automobiles during the holidays to carry the great amount of mail and to accommodate the traveling public. He hauled thirty two passengers in one day.

The regular meeting of Major William Watson Post No. 332 G. A. R. of Bedford will be held on Tuesday January 14th at 10:30 A. M. instead of afternoon. As the Post will be dinner served at the Steckman House at 12:30. A full turn out is desired as business of importance will be transacted. Arrangements are being made to have several addresses made at the dinner. Turn out boys and have a good time.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Martha Carpenter, late of Lyndman Borough Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SARAH ELIZABETH MOUSE, Cumberland, Md.
MARY ALICE DEAL, Meyersdale, Pa.

EXECUTRICES
B. F. Madore—Attorney
Jan. 10, 6U.

DEFIANCE

The Defiance schools reopened on Monday with a small attendance. The High School decided to enter the County Contest to write an essay on the Fourth Liberty Loan.

J. H. Little, Jr. was a business visitor to the county capital one day last week.

We have now a Bell Telephone in town. Mr. M. V. Manley having had one installed last week.

Thomas McCabe who was badly scalded at Judith Mine No. 3 on Election day as the result of an explosion, returned from Blair Memorial Hospital, Huntingdon, Pa. last Sunday where he had been since the accident.

Mr. Baylor of Bedford was seen in our town last week shining up at the home of O. D. Whited. Mr. Baylor has done quite a bit of painting in Defiance within the last year.

EVERETT ROUTE FOUR

J. E. Williams who has been ill with Influenza is still confined to his home.

Ella Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Mearkle, Carl Williams, Harrison and Walter Mearkle were Sunday evening visitors at Edward Williams.

Blanche Garlick is visiting friends and relatives in Rays Cove.

Simon Williams spent Sunday at the home of J. E. Williams.

Alvah Layton transacted business in Everett on Tuesday.

The family of George Conner are suffering with Influenza.

Peter Clark spent Tuesday at T. O. Mearkle's.

Mrs. G. B. Andrews and S. L. Frazey were recent visitors at Frank Smith's.

H. P. Hoopengardner and Peter Clark spent Sunday at Albert Mills.

Jacob Simpson and Walter Clark were recent callers at J. F. Layton's.

Della Williams spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Elwin Mearkle.

STECKMAN

Grover Beck, who was gassed while in the service in France spent from Wednesday until Friday with home folks.

Mrs. Daniel Burkett was called to Bedford last Thursday on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. S. A. Thomas and Marshall Thomas spent last Tuesday with the former's daughter Mrs. Marshall O'Neal of near Cheneysville.

Miss Stella Means is spending some time at the home of B. F. Bussard helping to wait on her aunt Mrs. Della Bussard.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall O'Neal and baby visited at the home of Mrs. S. A. Thomas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Means visited at the home of B. F. Bussard Tuesday.

Mr. John Conner started for Harrisburg Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his mother.

PURCELL

After a prolonged siege of Flu we are glad to be able again to write a few items from this section. The epidemic has about passed out of this community and we earnestly hope it will never return.

Mr. Tolbert Smith and Francis Smith made a business trip to Cumberland Saturday.

Miss Dortha Shaffer has returned to her home at Piney Creek again.

Mr. Silas Miller is busy employed sawing wood for Jonas Sparkes at present.

We are glad to say that William Cavender is slowly improving.

Mr. Michael Smith visited Silas Miller's Sunday.

Mr. Silas Miller, Mr. Francis Smith and Mr. Gusta Gordon visited Jonas Sparkes Sunday morning.

Miss Devona and Elsie Miller visited Scott Crawford's Sunday.

Mr. Gusta Gordon, Christie Frey and Kelly Cavender motored thru Purcell Sunday.

Mr. Chester Clingerman and Daniel Morse and Misses Grace Elbin and Cornelia Deffenbaugh were seen driving through this vicinity Sunday.

Miss Jennie Cavender was seen in Purcell Sunday.

CHANEYSVILLE

It has been very good skating weather in the vicinity of Chaneysville for the past few days.

The Point Pleasant School is progressing very rapidly under the management of Miss Daisie Lashley.

There is a certain fellow about three miles from here said that if a girl close Mt. Zion loved him as well as he loved her, there could be no wedding. I hope she loves him so we would get to go some place, "but it is all two cents for nothing."

There is a little red headed girl of our town that is keeping the boys on the go at present time.

Mrs. Thomas Potters has been very ill for the past few weeks.

Misses Nora, Lyla and Belya Swartzwelder visited their cousins Betha and Georgia Swartzwelder Sunday.

Mrs. T. K. Towell who has been very ill is improving.

Misses Lena and Olive Swartzwelder are getting along fine in the management of their school work.

Mr. Melvina Towell and Harry Beck are "dandy fellows" to teach the girls how to skate.

SALEMVILLE

Belated King: Winter has arrived at last and is affording much pleasure for the boys and girls.

Mr. A. W. Walter who is employed in Altoona spent Saturday and Sunday at his home.

Mrs. Charles Zeak who spent some time in Altoona has returned to the home of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Ebersole.

The sick in our community are all improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin M. Ebersole left for New Castle on Saturday when Mrs. Ebersole expects to spend a few days while Mr. Ebersole goes to Indiana on business.

FISHERTOWN

Miss Venie Conley returned home Saturday from Bedford where she spent the past two weeks.

Ord Weisel of Altoona spent a short time with his mother Mrs. G. C. Weisel who has been an invalid for several years.

Miss Kate Miller and Miss Grace Klotz have gone to Grafton, Huntingdon County where they expect to spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Blackburn entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Blackburn and family, W. D. Blackburn and son Kenneth of Bedford, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Hammaker of this place to dinner Sunday.

S. B. Way and Joseph Penrose transacted business in Bedford recently.

Mrs. Charles Cleaver, Maria Evans and Elmer Mock are very sick at this time.

Mrs. Uriah Blackburn is home from Philadelphia where she had gone to a hospital for treatment.

Most of the Flu patients in this place are able to be out again.

Misses Jessie Wright and Lavada Allen were Bedford visitors Saturday.

Floyd Berkheimer has gone to Huntingdon where he has secured employment.

SPRING HOPE

We have been having a fair sample of winter weather the past few days. The Flu has about all died out in our neighborhood; the school started up again on Monday after being closed for three weeks.

Irvin Miller who has been seriously ill for some time with the Flu is better again.

Elmer Gordon and William Smith killed two red foxes this week. One on Tuesday and one on Monday.

Irvin Miller who bought the Andrew Miller farm some distance from here has put a saw mill on the ground and is at present cutting the timber off of it.

H. L. Hull and Sherman Smith attended the election of officers of the Bedford County Trust Co in Bedford on Monday.

The stork passed over our town on Monday and left a fine big boy at the home of Russell Wonders. Russell says he thinks he will adopt him.

Harry Otto of St. Clairsville visited his father-in-law Cal Smith over Sunday.

NEW PARIS

Mrs. Nellie Whitaker spent a few days during the holidays with friends at Bedford.

A. C. Richards, S. H. Mickle, S. T. Taylor, J. M. Horn and J. A. Cuppet were Bedford visitors Monday on business.

We are glad to note that Harry Cook, formerly managing editor of the Gazette is back again on the job.

Dr. H. I. Shoehart has been honorably discharged from service by the war department. The doctor is now taking a course at the New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital and specializing on the eye, ear, nose and throat and will be home and ready for work again about springtime. His wife is now visiting friends at Greensburg and Berlin.

On January 4th Eureka Grange No. 607 elected the following persons as officers for the coming year: Master, J. B. Beckley; Overseer, G. W. Hoover; Lecturer, A. C. Richards; Steward, G. M. McMillen; Assistant Steward, Isaac Blackburn; Chaplain, S. M. Blackburn; Treasurer, G. M. McMillen; Secretary, J. A. Cuppet; Gate-keeper, J. B. Stultz; Lady assistant steward, Mrs. Isaac Blackburn; Flora; Mrs. Rebecca Brazier; Pomona, Mrs. W. S. Holderbaum; Ceres, Mrs. Cora Gaphart; Trustees, G. M. McMillen, J. B. Beckley, G. W. Hoover; Insurance director, G. W. Hoover.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Myrtle Ellen Burley, late of Londonderry Township Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

M. H. KRAMER, Administrator
Hyndman, Pa.
B. F. MADORE, Attorney.
Jany. 10, 6U.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society, that a meeting will be held at the Court House, on Tuesday, February 4th 1919, at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

J. Roy Cessna, Secretary
Jany. 10 2ti.

WANTED

A medical company wants within one-quarter mile of railroad station at Bedford approximately 50 ft x 150 or larger for a warehouse. Must be on good street. Will consider lot with a building. State location and lowest price. Address

C. C. PIPER
906 B. F. Jones Bldg.,
Pittsburgh
Jan. 3 4ti

Farms for Rent.

Two Bedford Township farms to reliable tenants. Basement room occupied by Harry Price in Oppenheimer Hall 60x80 on second floor of Oppenheimer Building suitable for light manufacturing.

R. N. OPPENHEIMER,
Bedford, Pa.
Jany. 10, 3ti.

FOR RENT:—Flour, Chop, Saw and Shingle Mill, Natural Ice House, Four hundred tons, Large dwelling House, Stable and Garage.

L. M. COLFEIT,
Wolfsburg, Pa.

Uncle Eben.

"Every once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "I keeps rummin' across de same man's picture till I begins to wonder what he does to be famous, besides gettin' hisself photographed."

Farmers Best Citizens.

Thomas Jefferson said: "Cultivators of the earth are the most valuable citizens. They are the most vigorous, the most independent, the most virtuous, and they are tied to their country and wedded to its liberty and interests by the most lasting bonds."

Palm Sugar Production.

The total palm sugar production of India is stated in an authoritative publication to be about 300,000 tons, of which Bengal produces roughly 100,000 tons, worth \$2,400,000. India's total production of sugar, both from cane and palms, is somewhere about 3,000,000 tons a year.

Everyone Satisfied.

My little daughter, four, loves to treat her playmates. After passing around bread, butter and sugar to all, she came in and took out one peach. Later I said, "June, tell me how you divided one peach." She replied: "Well, mother, Netty said she just loved skins, and I gave Irene the stone, then I ate the peach."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Words Often Misspelled.

The most frequently misspelled words in the newspapers are, according to a sharp, patient watcher: "Haled," as in the sentence "haled in to court"—It is often spelled "halled"; and "identify," which curiously enough in instance after instance is spelled "identifty"; the third is "ecstasy," which is often spelled "ectasy" or "ecstasy."

Disposing of Jean.

Enoch, of the age of seven, was discussing with his grandfather the exciting details of an imaginary trip of adventure, including all hazards of land and sea and air. They had just summarily dispatched a lion which might spring upon them unawares from the jungle, when grandfather suddenly asked: "Enoch, what about Jean?" (his little playmate). "You can't take her on such a dangerous journey."

Tact Always Wins.

Of this truth we may rest assured: The tactful person never gets into trouble. She may go anywhere, mingle with all types of people, and then pass onward leaving only a most favorable impression in their minds. Therefore, the truly practical one will gladly put herself out a wee bit in order to retain the good will of others. For this attitude will not only help her immeasurably, but will certainly make easier and smoother the ways of all with whom she comes in contact.

Women and Housecleaning.

When a woman returns from a month's visit she says, "Oh, how I dread to begin cleaning up this house." But she doesn't. You can tell by the glee with which she seizes the broom and the duster and stirs up a great cloud of dust that she is now realizing that which she has eagerly anticipated all the time she was away. There is nothing a woman enjoys so much as kicking up a dust. For the dust is sure to come down again, and the source of fun is never exhausted.—Kansas City Star.

Diplomacy Wins.

Frank speakers (or whatever they may term themselves) should remember that certain kinds of frankness bring a lot of uneasiness and often pain to others, and those of us who stop to think at all will admit that it is by far the better part of valor to refrain from telling everyone at all times just what we think. We should study the temperaments of the persons with whom we come in contact, and while before some we may express ourselves freely and without reserve, we must in the presence of others be most careful and guarded in our remarks.

Wonderful Giant Squid.

The giant squid is the largest animal in point of length that exists or ever did exist. It destroys its prey by engulfing it in its huge snakelike arms, while it blackens and poisons the water with its inky fluid. It is a relative of the octopus, which is also furnished with arms, but the latter creature is smaller and considerably different in structure.

Made Quite a Difference.

The meaning of a paragraph depends very much on the punctuation. An editor wrote "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing that was remarkable." How the compositor, or the "proof reader," came to the conclusion that this should read, "When Mrs. Jones lectured on Dress she wore nothing. That was remarkable," remains a mystery.

Energy of Nations.

The moral energy of nations, like that of individuals, can only be sustained by some ideal superior to themselves.—Henri Bergson.

He's Usually Not Worth It.

The trouble with the man you have to know to like is that usually he is so disagreeable that few people care to make a second attempt to know him.—Detroit Free Press.

Figures Never Lie.

It is amusing, though, how much printed figures can lead the imagination astray. One good lady came to sell a quite modern coffee pot, with the catalogue number, 1431, stamped on the bottom. Now, it might have been worth, perhaps, a dollar and a half, and she asked five hundred for it because it was made "before Columbus discovered America."—Alice Van Leer Carrick, in the House Beautiful.

Finding Way in Air.

Some airmen rely chiefly upon their compass, knowing before they leave their aerodrome their course and the strength and direction of the wind and how they will have to steer to allow for the "drift." They then merely use landmarks as checks to their compass. Others rely chiefly on following the country and seeing prominent landmarks, especially when the district is well-known to them, and only use the compass, or the more reliable North Star, as an occasional rough check.

Biblical War Bread.

The Scriptures give us many lessons in thrift, according to a writer in Thrift Magazine. Ezekiel warned the children of Israel that during the siege of Jerusalem they would have to be thrifty. He said: "Take thou also unto thee wheat, and barley, and beans, and lentiles, and millet, and fitches, and put them in one vessel, and make thee bread thereof."—Ezekiel 4:9. The Bible shows that Ezekiel ordered the children of Israel to eat their meat by weight, and even thus only "from time to time."

Must Have Same Faith.

An appreciation of beauty, of the art of design to a purpose, may lead us to believe in a wisdom, in a power beyond our ability to know or understand. A contemplation of the world will strengthen faith; it will hope more buoyant. Everyone must have some faith if living sanely. Faith created is without its purpose. As long as we see the design fulfilling its purpose in some things, we may believe that all is working to its appointed end, though we know not what it end is.

New Plants From China.

From the far interior of China an out of the department of agriculture, for three years of travel and research, has brought numerous new plants, flowers, vegetables and trees that are believed to be adaptable to the United States. For example, there is the jubate tree, which bears a heavy crop of brownish fruit, delicious when fresh, and forming when dried a confection similar to the Persian date.

Know What You Want.

Do you know what you want most of all in life? Most people imagine they have an object in life, but some have never found out what it is. The first essential to getting what you want is to know what you want, and the second is to want it enough. Purposes so vague that they cannot be defined, wishes so faint that they do not inspire to sacrifice are not factors in the successful life.

Just to Be on Record.

We have observed for some time that there is a disease called auto-intoxication. The possibility for insanity and punning on this word is so wonderful that there is probably not a chance in the world that a side-splitting joke has not been made of it. We dare not take the chance of passing it by, however, and want to be on record as knowing it exists.

New Shoe Ventilator.

Working on the idea that lack of shoe ventilation is responsible for many foot troubles, a New Jersey man has devised a shoe ventilator. The device fits in a hole punched to accommodate it somewhat after the manner of a collar button. By simply turning the screw the flow of air into the shoe can be regulated or shut off as desired.

Destroys Plant Worms.

Worms may be killed in jars of potted plants by taking a dozen horse chestnuts and pouring over them two quarts of hot water. Let stand overnight and with this water thoroughly saturate the earth in the jars. It will not injure the plants, but the worms will be dead in a few hours.

Wonderful Insect World.

The insect world represents an unlimited field of life and activity. The number of insect species is greater by far than of the species of all other living creatures combined. Although more than 300,000 have been described, probably twice that number remain to be examined. Virtually all living animals, as well as most plants, supply food for these incomputable hordes.

Origin of the Hurdy-Gurdy.

The early type of hurdy-gurdy originated in Germany during the ninth century, and under the name of bauer-leier (peasant's lyre) attained great popularity throughout Europe, falling into a decline only at the beginning of the last century. Even today a slightly modernized type of this instrument may be seen upon the streets of the smaller towns of Savoy.

Necessary for Friendship.

There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship; Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

The World's Friend.

Many have asked why they never had begun to save until they joined our Christmas Savings Club.

HERE'S THE SECRET:

Small Savings
Regularly